

Turkey Time Is Here



Now that the THANKSGIVING time is again here this market, as usual, will be prepared to supply your poultry wants in Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens.

Don't forget to have a few OYSTERS sent up with your fowl for dressing.

You will always find here the best quality of poultry, meats and such table supplies usually carried in a first-class market.

MILK'S MARKET

F. H. Milks

Phone No. 2

Special Turkey Dinner

Thanksgiving Day

75c

Shoppenagon's Inn



IF YOU GET THE HABIT

of coming to this store for your

Hardware, Tools, Household and Farm Implements

you will not only find it a habit hard to break, but one that you will not want to break.

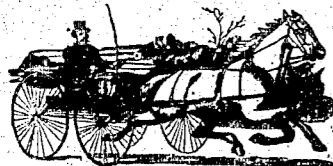
We have many customers who have contracted that habit, and they are glad of it.

Won't you get the habit? We are prepared to make it very much to your advantage. At least, come in and let us "show you."

SALLING, HANSON CO.

Hardware Department

LIVERY & SALES STABLES



Prompt livery service ready at anytime.

Also heavy work.

Farms and Farm Lands and Village Property For Sale.

N. P. Olson, Grayling

Phone No. 384

Advertise in the Home Paper and encourage folks to trade at home

ADVERTISING NORTH EASTERN MICHIGAN

AT MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD TERMINAL-DETROIT.

Display Attracting Wide-spread Attention.

After the official tour of the section of Northeastern Michigan along the Mackinac division of the Michigan Central railroad made by the various officials of that road and representatives of the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau last summer, it was decided, thru the authorization of General Manager E. D. Bronner, of the M.C.R.R., that it would be well to establish an exhibit of farm products, representative of those produced along that division, in the new passenger terminal building at Detroit.

On Mr. Bronner's recommendation, L. D. Haasner, assistant general passenger agent, co-operating with Secretary T. F. Marston, of the bureau, prepared plans and had a suitable cabinet installed in a very prominent position, directly opposite the ticket windows and in direct path of all the people who arrive at and depart from that important station. The bureau gathered samples of grasses and grains which are representative of the products produced in this district and arranged the display, consisting of wheat, oats, rye, barley, clover, alfalfa, timothy and forage grasses, in the straw, while corn and threshed grains are shown under glass. Photographs of farm scenes and operations are shown, while an automatic stereopticon machine, showing eighty-four views from the district, is in operation from 7 a. m., until 12 o'clock at night.

The only printed matter distributed at the exhibit is that published by the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau. The bureau receives all inquiries made for further information concerning the district, and judging from the number received and the number of pieces of literature distributed, many people are interested in learning more of the district. It is estimated by the railroad that about 20,000 people pass thru the terminal each week. Inquiries have been received from practically every state in the Union.

The people of Northeastern Michigan are deeply interested in this work and are indebted to the Michigan Central railroad for its splendid spirit of co-operation in the movement to make the district known to the world and the bureau will endeavor to keep up a display, which will be in keeping with the magnificent setting—the new terminal.

DANGERS OF A COLD.

Grayling People Will Do Well to Heed Them.

Many bad cases of kidney trouble result from a cold or chill. Congested kidneys fall behind in filtering the poison-laden blood and backache, headache, dizziness and disordered kidney action follow. Don't neglect a cold. Use Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign of kidney trouble. Follow this Grayling resident's example:

W. A. McNeal, Chestnut St., Grayling, says: "Sometimes, my kidneys have been out of order, causing the kidney secretions to pass too frequently. Colds settled on my kidneys, also. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Olson's Drug store, at these times, and they have always strengthened my kidneys and cured me of the attack."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. McNeal uses. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

GENTLEMEN:

This ad is only a gentle reminder that now is the time to have your cold weather garments repaired, altered or cleaned. We do that to perfection. We turn them into 1917 garments, so don't discard your last year's duds until you have consulted Mike. We also want you to remember that we just received the swellest line of all wool samples and we make some snappy suits and overcoats at

\$18.00 and up

The Brenner Tailoring and Cleaning Co.

Phone 1243
Cor. Maple and Ottawa Sts.
Grayling, Mich.

School Notes

Chicago Orchestral Sextette, Dec. 1.
Tom Thumb wedding, Dec. 8.

Basketball, All-city boys and girls vs. High school boys and girls, Dec. 15.

You are invited to attend the wedding. No presents.

The first grade children are interested in stories of the Pilgrims this week.

August Myers and Greta Haire entered the fourth grade last week.

Floyd Taylor is our new assistant janitor.

"The First Thanksgiving Day" is being memorized by the fourth grade.

Mrs. Alfred Olson, N. Schjeltz, Oscar Hanson and Esbern Hanson were visitors in the first grade recently.

A mixed team of high school boys and All-city boys is scheduled to play a game of football in West Branch on Thanksgiving day.

November 19th, being the birthday of Bretel Thorwaldson, the fourth grade studied the story of his life and also his bas-reliefs, "Night" and "Morning."

Miss McGregor, our efficient teacher of German and Latin, had the misfortune, due to a weak ankle, to fall down several steps on the last flight of stairs as she was leaving the school building last Monday evening. As a result she has a bruised and swollen temple and a lame side.

Mr. Ellsworth has succeeded in getting two University Extension lectures to be given here this winter under the auspices of the Mothers' and Teachers' association. Prof. C. O. Davis will give his lecture on "Adolescence" Feb. 2, and Prof. W. D. Henderson will discuss the "Boy Problem" Feb. 22. These lectures will be free.

The next number on our entertainment course will be given by the Chicago Orchestral Sextette, on Friday evening, Dec. 1. This number will prove to be the best musical treat that Grayling people will have this season. There will be solos, duets, quartettes, choruses, instrumental music, readings, and everything else necessary for a good concert. Admission 25 and 40 cents. Reserved seats 10c extra. Seats will be on sale at the Central Drug store beginning Saturday morning, Nov. 25, at nine o'clock.

FORMER GRAYLING BOY MAKING GOOD.

Gives Interesting Lecture at Danebod Hall.

It was a large crowd that gathered at Danebod hall last Sunday evening to listen to one of Grayling's former boys, Alfred Sorenson, who had been urged while on his visit home here to give a lecture. This was the first time that Mr. Sorenson had had the pleasure of speaking to an audience composed of his home people, and his friends in Grayling felt highly honored to be able to hear him.

Mr. Sorenson took as his subject: The life of Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist. The lecture was fine, and those who were in attendance, were of the opinion, that Mr. Sorenson fully satisfied his audience. After the lecture, the evening was spent socially, and the young ladies of the D. Y. P. society served coffee and other refreshments to all present. All who attended enjoyed the evening very much.

Mr. Sorenson is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Sorenson of this city, and was born in Grayling. He attended the Grayling High school, but discontinued his school work here, while in the tenth grade. Later he was employed at the Sorenson Bros. furniture store for a few years, at the end of which he went to Chicago, where he took a course in window decorating and trimming. He held a position after finishing this course, with the Holden-Swanson Co., of Chicago, where he was employed for five and one-half years. He resigned this position to enter Grandview college, after many fine offers from his employers to remain in Chicago. He took up Greek, but later began to study for the ministry, and he attended this college for four and one-half years, graduating last June 1st. Since graduating he had been conducting a summer school in Montana, from whence he came to Grayling.

Mr. Sorenson left on the early train Tuesday morning for Detroit to visit his brother Carl and family for a few days, before going to Chicago, where he is scheduled to lecture one night next week.

From Chicago, he will go to Montana, where he has accepted a position as lecturer in a Danish Young People's school. He has accepted this position, as he thinks it will better fit him for the ministry, and as a preacher. Mr. Sorenson expects that this school will close in the Spring, and then he will go to Denmark to spend a year visiting the universities in Copenhagen, and other schools in Denmark, before he will be ordained for the ministry.

Mr. Sorenson has a host of friends in Grayling, who wish for him every success and a prosperous future.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Dry Goods Store



Never before was our stock more complete with such an elegant line of

DRY GOODS
WEARING APPAREL
SHOES and
MEN'S FURNISHINGS

The splendid line that we selected last spring is now practically all on display.

We want every man, woman and young person within reach of our store to come in and see the many things we offer—make your selections while the assortment and sizes are complete.

Just a Few Things For Your Consideration:

Dress Goods

The wide range of staple and novelty dress goods in our stock makes suitable selection an easy matter for you.

We can always show the latest weaves and patterns in the popular colors, and can satisfy you both to quality and prices.

Neckwear

We can show you the same creations in Ladies' Neckwear that you would find in the large city stores.

They include everything from the finest lace or embroidery effects right down to plain white collars. Something stylish at any price you wish to pay.

Stylish Waists

Discriminating buyers will find our assortment of Waists complete in every detail—in variety of styles, materials, sizes and colorings.

Creations of lace, crepe de chine, voile, etc., command your attention. You will find attractive designs in embroidered as well as plain patterns—and the prices will please you.

Good Hosiery Values

The finest Silk Hosiery and the latest novelty combinations in the popular new shades are now offered here at attractive prices.

Of course we carry the standard guaranteed Cotton Hosiery as well as the serviceable Lises in a variety of weights, colors and sizes. Hosiery for men and women, too.

Dainty Lingerie

For ladies undergarments that combine beauty and daintiness with high quality and low prices our stock is unequalled.

We have an attractive showing of Corset Covers, Chemise, Combination Suits, Petticoats, Nightgowns, etc., of the latest designs and patterns, from which we are sure you can make a suitable selection.

House Dresses

Description cannot do justice to our exceptional values in House Dresses, Kimonos and Aprons. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We have everything in the latest styles—plain colors, checks, stripes, light and dark figures. Materials include ginghams, percales, lawns and chambrays—plain or embroidered. And the prices will suit you.

Gloves for All

—For all members of the family as well as for all occasions—for dress affairs or for street wear.

Our stock comprises the finest silk, and kid gloves—the more moderate priced varieties—cotton gloves and all in the latest colors. Any kind you wish and at reasonable prices.

Handkerchiefs

The desire to buy in dozen lots will occur to all who see our large stock of handkerchiefs for men, women and children.

We have some beautiful patterns in fancy lace effects, as well as the good serviceable plain lineups. Also many with border embroidery and initials in white and the various colors.

White Goods—Linens

How's your stock of napkins and tablecloths? We are offering some excellent values right now in mercerized napkins and bleached tablecloths.

We also have some extra good values in linen and cotton huck towels, bleached Turkish towels, toweling, plain and fancy bed spreads and bleached sheets. It will pay you to see us soon.

Men's Wearing Apparel

We have a handsome line of shirts, collars, underwear, hosiery, neckwear, hats and handkerchiefs, that will please the most particular man or young man. We have these in values ranging from the common work apparel to that for better dress occasions. The quality and price will suit you.

Some of the newest novelties in neckties await your inspection.

Shoes and Slippers

Our stock of shoes, slippers and other footwear is large. Some of the newest things in style and shades may be found here. Shoes for children as well as grown-ups. Rubber footwear for all purposes.

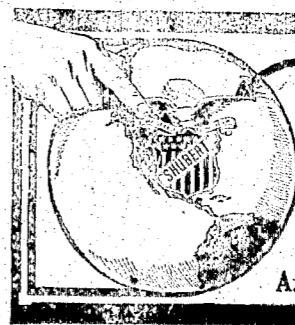
These are but a few of the many good things contained in our fall and winter stock. A most cordial invitation is accorded to all to come into our store and see our display.

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Dry Goods Store

Now Lookout.

When a cold hangs on as often happens, or when you have hardly gotten over one cold before you contract another, lookout for you are liable to contract some very serious disease. This succession of colds weakens the system and lowers the vitality so that you are much more liable to contract chronic catarrh, pneumonia or consumption. Cure your cold while you can. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a great reputation. It is relied upon by thousands of people and never disappoints them. Try it. It only costs a quarter. Obtainable everywhere.



The Best Fur House On Earth For Fur Shippers

Nothing is more important to the Fur Shipper than doing business with an Honest—Reliable—Responsible—Safe Fur House. Safety First—"Ship To Shubert!" the largest House in the World dealing exclusively in American Raw Furs, where you will always receive an Accurate and Liberal Assortment, the Highest Market Prices and the usual "Shubert" Efficient, Speedy, Courteous service. Write for the latest edition of "The Shubert Shippers," containing valuable market information you must have. A. B. SHUBERT, Inc., Dept. 975 CHICAGO, U.S.A.

GRAND TRUNK ADDS TO RAIL EMBARGO

FOLLOWS THE EXAMPLE OF THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL ON SMALL SHIPMENTS.

OTHER ROADS TO FOLLOW SUIT

Merchants Fail to Assist By Unloading Less Than Carload Shipments.

Detroit—Following the example of the Michigan Central railroad, the Grand Trunk has just announced an embargo on all less-than-carload shipments to Detroit, excepting food products and perishable freight. The action was taken, it is said, as a result of the diversion of small shipments to the Grand Trunk caused by the Michigan Central embargo. Other railroads are expected to follow the lead of the first two, unless immediate relief is obtained from the freight house congestion.

No change in the situation, so far as the campaign to relieve the congestion is concerned, was reported at the meeting of railroad men and transportation committee members in the Board of Commerce. This indicates merchants and small manufacturers are still lagging in their efforts to relieve congestion. Carload freight is being handled rapidly and the situation in this respect looks brighter.

Although railroads entering Detroit had not yet received word that the Big Four railroad had declared an embargo against coal shipments for re-shipment from its lines to Michigan territory, a large portion of the coal from Kentucky fields is usually shipped via the Big Four.

Officials of the district attorney's office refused to confirm rumors that a grand jury investigation of the coal situation will be made. Nevertheless it is said the grand jury probably will be held for several days after it finishes its routine work to consider "matters of importance." This, together with the fact that J. Herbert Cole, local special agent of the department of justice, will file his first report on the coal shortage and high coal prices, gives strength to the belief that an investigation will be made.

QUICK TRIAL FOR MURDERER

Shoots Step-daughter, Then Smashes Her Skull With Barrel of Gun.

Alma—Less than 12 hours after Albert Cully killed his 22-year-old step-daughter at Middleton, he had appeared in court and was on his way to Marquette prison to spend the rest of his life. The murder is said to have been an outgrowth of family troubles. Miss Cramer wanted her mother to leave Cully, it is said, and open a boarding house at Alma. Cully, fearing that his home would be broken up, is thought to have suffered temporary insanity. He took his shotgun and shot the girl when he met her near the house. The first shot missed but the second struck the girl in the back. Cully then went back into the house to reload his gun, but it is said that his wife broke the barrel from the stock in the fight that ensued. Then, taking the barrel of the gun, he ran outdoors and hit his step-daughter over the head, smashing her skull. Cully then went to a neighbor's and called Sheriff Bradford at Ithaca.

STATE ROAD TO TEST WAGE ACT

Starts Action in U. S. Court at Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids—First action in the United States district court for western Michigan to test the validity of the Adamson eight-hour law was taken by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, with Michigan headquarters in Marquette, when a chancery subpoena was served on District Attorney Myron H. Walker, returnable December 6 at Marquette. Although the purpose of the proceeding is not disclosed in the court service on Walker, he said it is the usual course that would be pursued previous to making an application to the court for an injunction to restrain the United States government from putting the Adamson law into effect in the western district of Michigan.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS

Clint Lynn, 35, and Scumeyler Bartholomew, 17, of Monroe, Mich., believed to have been lost on Lake Erie, are safe. They drifted to West Sister Island and were picked up by a searching party.

Circuit Judge George W. Smith, of Oakland county, has made formal announcement that he would be a candidate to succeed himself on the bench at the primary election next March.

Responding to a request from Richard K. Campbell, commissioner of naturalization in the federal department of labor, Mayor Arnt Ellifson will call a mass meeting of Muskegon residents of foreign birth who desire to become citizens but are dubious about their chances to pass the citizenship tests.

Construction work for which permits were taken out in Detroit during the past week carries cost estimates aggregating \$1,828,910, which compares with \$760,370 for the preceding week and with \$717,565 for the similar week of last year, showing an increase of more than \$1,100,000 for the week this year.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Conroy, of Ionia, had a quarrel which resulted in the shooting of Mr. Conroy. One bullet pierced his left shoulder and also the left lung. He is believed fatally injured.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Edward Goodrich, a hardware merchant of Standish, committed suicide at Goodrich, Genesee county, by shooting.

Charles Loetz, former Sturgis man, was crushed to death in Chicago when a truck load of heavy furniture fell on him.

The state tax commission will hold four reviews requested by the supervisors of Wayne, Monroe, Mackinac and Iron counties.

Elisha Phillips, of Hart, early settler, was drowned while working in a field. He tripped and fell into a pond and was unable to rise.

A stock dividend of \$500,000 was declared at Ann Arbor by the Hoover Steel Ball Co. to be paid holders of certificates on January 20, 1917.

John Moore, of Palms, is dead as a result of the fall from the house which he was building for his intended bride. He was to have been married December 1.

A county auction sale will be held at Boyne City, November 25 at which time all farmers of the county will bring their surplus stock, implements, etc., to Boyne City.

Sarah Vossburg, of Grand Rapids, who sued the city of Grand Rapids for \$10,000 damages for injuries sustained in a fall on a defective sidewalk, was given a verdict for \$1,500.

The next legislature will be asked to pass a law controlling trips by state officers outside the state, the members of the state board of auditors and Auditor-General O. B. Tuller have decided.

John A. Nelson, who has retired as keeper of the Muskegon coast guard station, has been succeeded by George Catfield, keeper of the Sturgeon Bay canal station. Capt. Nelson ended 25 years in the service.

Thirty prisoners were panic stricken in the county jail at Flint as the result of the removal of William Harris, a Negro, held for violating the local option law, who was found to be suffering from diphtheria.

J. C. Carland, of Toledo, O., was recently awarded the contract for installing a modern and complete sewer system in Oakwood at a cost of \$185,000. The work is to be started at once and the contract call for its completion by June 1, 1917.

George Welbourne, 18 years old, son of a farmer residing about four miles from Cedar Springs, was shot and fatally wounded while hunting with Mrs. Lila Wilson near his home. Welbourne frightened a rabbit out of a thicket and cried to Mrs. Wilson to shoot. Her shot went wide and pierced Welbourne's lungs. He died four hours later.

The county road commissioners of Pontiac are having trouble in completing some of the road jobs in the county because of the freezing weather. They have been notified of acceptance for state reward of two miles of highway in Novi, two in Lyon, two in White Lake, one and a half in Rose, two in Avon, four in Commerce, one in Oxford and one in Addison.

Alleging that her son was so badly beaten by Selva Lencour that he died from the effects, and that the assailant was thrown into a murderous state of mind by liquor sold to him by Fred Nelson, a saloonkeeper in Keweenaw county, Mrs. Catherine O'Brien has begun suit against the Michigan Bonding & Surety company, charging that the firm which furnished bonds for Nelson contributed to the death of her son.

Judge Smith has issued an order to the attorneys of the Oakland Bar association that they will not be permitted to collect alimony payments from husbands, as ordered by the court and turn them over to the divorced wives, nor to settle cases in which the husband has been arrested for non-payment of alimony. He said from the bench that the county clerk would be required to look after all such matters and keep records of them.

Mrs. John Allan saved the life of her two small children when her home caught fire, at Durand, but she would die. The home was two freight cars containing three families. All made their escape but Mrs. Allan. She found the door to the room where she and her two children were sleeping locked, but threw the children out of a window and then tried to follow. Her clothing had caught fire and before she could be pulled through she was terribly burned.

Heavy shipments of ore from Menominee range and continued cold weather have blocked the Northwestern and St. Paul ore docks at Escanaba. The Northwestern has 1,400 cars to unload and several hundred more than usual in the yards. The St. Paul has eight hundred cars in the yards, 400 more than usual at this time of year. A large number of mines on the Menominee range have practically closed temporarily because of shortage of ore cars.

Dogs in Grand Rapids and many nearby townships must be kept in quarantine for 60 days, hunting or no hunting. This edict was given by W. R. Harper, secretary of the state livestock commission, to guard against a spread of rabies. The townships affected are Alpine, Walker, Plainfield, Cascade, Ada, Cannon, Paris, Wyoming and Gaines.

More than \$250,000 in bond payments and bond interest will be disbursed from the officers of the Michigan Trust company in Grand Rapids early in December.

A game refuge consisting of nearly two hundred acres of woodland has been established on the shores of lower Crooked lake, Prairieville, by the state game department, embracing land owned by Walter Spaulding, Homer Flowers and Glen Boyles. This is the second refuge established in Barry county.

The Buhl scholarship for 1916-1917, established by Theo. D. Buhl, of Detroit, has been awarded to Prof. Bruno McNecke, of Midland college, Kansas, and to James A. Kerns, a Michigan graduate last spring.

FROM THE FOLKS AT HOME



(Copyright.)

VAST WAR SUPPLIES SHIPPED TO ALLIES

PORT OF NEW YORK SAID TO HAVE SHIPPED \$270,000,000 WORTH.

TEUTONS RAGE AT EXPORTS

United States Virtually Making Half of Ammunition Used By British and French.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, N. H. hand grenades and shells amounted to \$70,000,000, smokeless powder to \$70,000,000 and various items of ammunition \$10,000,000, a total of \$150,000,000. "In addition," the invoices include war and destructive tools, directed against Germany, to the value of many millions more. This statement includes statistics from Philadelphia, Boston, Newport News and Bridgeport.

To the mind of the average layman in Germany, who is often the soldier in the trenches, this supply of Y—few things have made a deeper impression on German opinion than the publication in the Lokal Anzeiger of statistics purporting to prove that the United States is furnishing virtually half the ammunition discharged by the French and English against the Teutonic forces.

"The supply of war materials furnished by the United States to the enemies of Germany is daily taking on larger proportions and is now 50 per cent of the value of the total exports from the port of New York, which represents half the total American exports, all ports; of war materials," says the newspaper.

"The total of half the New York exports, according to September customs figures, made in the declarations, is \$270,000,000. Of these explosives, death-dealing instruments to the enemies of Germany is the crux of the whole situation. The Teutonic mind cannot understand why a 'neutral' nation continues to supply half of the instruments to enable one set of belligerents to continue the war."

RACING CAR KILLS FOUR

Driver and Three Others Meet Death When Auto Strikes Tree.

Los Angeles—Four persons were killed outright and two others seriously injured when a Marmon car No. 24, driven by Lewis Jackson, making his thirteenth lap in the classic international grand prize race, crashed into a tree at Seventh street and San Vicente boulevard and then plowed into a group of spectators. Johnny Aitken won the race; Earl Cooper was second, and Patterson third.

SHOOTS MAN WHILE HUNTING

Rifle Accidentally Explodes While Cleaning—Ball Strikes Companion in Back.

Trout Lake—James Nickles, of Sault Ste. Marie, was shot and killed by a young man named Warner at Fibron quarry, about six miles west of here. Nickles and Warner had been hunting all day. Warner was cleaning his weapon when the gun exploded, the ball striking Nickles in the back and coming out just below the heart. Nickles lived for about 30 minutes after the accident.

Thirteen hunters have been killed in Michigan since the hunting season opened October 1.

By the terms of the will of the late Dr. Harris B. Osborn, a pioneer physician of Kalamazoo, any heir who becomes addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors before the will is probated shall forfeit the right to share in the estate, which is valued at \$150,000.

Traffic on the Mackinac division of the Michigan Central railroad was blocked between Frederic and Waters. Seven cars loaded with merchandise were thrown crosswise of the track, tearing up the track for a distance of 1,500 feet.

City Treasurer James Headman, Wyandotte, has reported a balance of \$147,333 in city funds.

Petitions now being circulated in Berrien county by the Liquor Dealers' association will be submitted to the board of supervisors asking that the local option question be submitted to a vote in the county next spring. Liquor men believe they can successfully carry their issue and be permitted to operate for one year until the state-wide prohibition law becomes effective. Berrien voted dry by a small margin.

ALLIES CAPTURE MONASTIR

Serbian Colors—Red, Blue and White Again Flutter Over Monastir's Governmental Buildings.

London—Monastir has fallen to the Allies. To the strains of the Serbian national hymn, the remnant of King Peter's army marched through the shell-riddled gates of the Macedonian city, whence a year ago they fled in panic and hunger before the great Teuton-Bulgarian steam roller.

At the head of the victorious troops rode Crown Prince Alexander, rejuvenator of the little Balkan kingdom's soldiers, and side by side with them marched French regiments, with whose aid this first great step toward the reconquest of Serbia was accomplished.

Here and there in the long line of the triumphal march a row of Muscovite "tehnaks" towered above the helmets of steel. Their owners were members of the Russian contingent, which also co-operated in the encirclement of the great Bulgarian stronghold.

A few minutes after the first battalions had entered, the Serbian colors—red, blue and white—once more fluttered from the mast tops on Monastir's governmental and municipal buildings.

The French war office was the first to tell the news of the great success. It was flashed broadcast by telegraph and radio and a few hours later messages from all Entente capitals told of unbounded jubilation.

"Troops of the army of the Orient," said the French official announcement, "entered Monastir on the anniversary of the taking of the town by the Serbians in 1912."

Word came from Berlin that the German war office had conceded the loss of the Macedonian base.

\$375,000,000 FOR U. S. NAVY

New Naval Appropriation Bill Asks \$30,000,000 More Than Last Year.

Washington—Exceeding last year's total by more than \$30,000,000, the new naval appropriation bill to be introduced in congress at the forthcoming session will call for an expenditure of \$375,000,000, Chairman Padgett of the house naval affairs committee, stated. Of this sum \$275,000,000 will be devoted to new ships and to payments on contracts already existing and \$100,000,000 for purpose of departmental administration.

The Fore River Shipbuilding Corporation, Quincy, Mass., will construct eight and the Union Iron Works Co., San Francisco, six torpedo boat destroyers authorized in the last bill.

The two low bidders for battleships, the New York Shipbuilding Co. and the Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock Co., stood out at first at the navy's stipulation for electric propulsion, but finally surrendered to the department's wishes. Each company will build two battleships, reaching its own understanding with the electrical equipment companies furnishing the propulsion machinery.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Two skeletons were unearthed by workmen excavating at Midland. They are thought to be the remains of Henry Ashman, half-breed lawyer, first Midland sheriff and county clerk; a descendant of Chief Pontiac, and another Indian resident.

Grant Hudson, president of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league, has decided that his organization will make no effort to secure a statutory prohibition law effective May 1 next.

Detroit was chosen for the 1917 convention of the Michigan Sunday School Association at the annual meeting of that organization at Holland, Henry Geiselings, former mayor of Holland, was elected president of the association.

The board of county canvassers in session at Standish reexamined the vote for sheriff which showed one majority for Charles E. Glesure, Republican. Hasty, his Democratic opponent, gaining one vote on the recount, making a tie of 964 each. The whole county will be recounted again.

The Michigan Fairs association, an organization formed to promote the interests of county fairs in all sections of the state, will hold its annual meeting in Detroit, November 24, as guests of the Michigan State Fair association. It is expected that 67 secretaries of county fairs will attend.

Pe-To-Geedee, an Oklahoma Indian of Walpole island who said he was 115 years old, is dead. He clung to the Indian customs until his death and requested that he be buried, according to the rites of his tribe on the banks of the Snycenty river.

TEUTONS IMPERIL FOE'S ARMY IN DRIVE

GIANT "STEAM ROLLER" OF VON FALKENHAYN'S SWEEPING RUMANIA ARMY BEFORE IT.

TEUTONS ARE NEAR CRAIOVA

Rumanian Armies in the Transylvanian Alps in Danger of Being Cut Off From Their Native Country.

London—Field Marshal von Falkenhayn's "steam roller," sweeping down into northwestern Rumania toward Bucharest, made further important headway according to statements by the Berlin war office, which, in the essential point, is corroborated officially by Petrograd. "In the valley of the river Jiu," said the Car's war office, "the Rumanians, under the pressure of superior forces, still continue to retire to the southward."

"Our troops," Britain reported, "are approaching Craiova, capital of the western Wallachia."

It is this city for the possession of which all the furious battles of the last few weeks have been fought in the Jiu valley and for the drive against which the Teuton commander has asked and received reinforcements which were denied the crown prince at Verdun.

Craiova, situated a little to the east of the Jiu river, is the most important strategic railway intersection in western Rumania. It lies less than 115 miles west of Bucharest. It is the converging point of four railroads.

The capture of Craiova and the subsequent Teuton control of the railway communications in four directions would threaten the entire Rumanian armies in the Transylvanian Alps with being cut off from all connection with the interior of their native country and with a flanking attack on a large scale from the south and east.

Such is the outlook of the Rumanian situation as revealed by the official reports from both sides—an outlook which military critics here admitted to be even more ominous than had been looked for by pessimists.

GIRL MAKES 590 MILE AIR TRIP

Also Sets Record for U. S. Distance, Lands Covered With Ice.

Binghamton, N. Y.—Ruth Bancroft Law broke the American cross-country non-stop record in her attempted sunrise-to-sunset aeroplane flight from Chicago to New York.

Driving her antiquated Curtis through a 45-mile gale, she flew from Chicago to Hornell, 590 miles, (air line) in 8 hours and 55 minutes. She thus captured the brief honors held by Victor Carlstrom, who, on November 2, flew from Chicago to Erie Pa., 452 miles, in an attempt similar to that made by Miss Law.

Twice she flew straight into the face of death and didn't quiver. She lunged at Hornell because she had used all the gasoline in the tanks. Had her supply of fuel lasted, it is likely the sassy girl would have clung to her lever until her goal had been reached. She had hoped to make Governors' Island.

She made her first stop on the snow-quilted acres of the Hornell fair grounds. She fell rather than stepped out of her leather seat. A mask of ice glazed her face. Her eyes were fixed like those of a marionette. Her arms remained at right angles as though she had not yet let go the wheel. It was several minutes before she could walk erect or talk coherently.

DEUTSCHLAND IS LIBELED

Owners of Boat Sunk in Crash File Suit Against U-Trader.

New London, Conn.—The German submarine merchantman Deutschland was libeled in a suit for \$12,000 brought by the T. A. Scott company, owners of the tug T. A. Scott, Jr., sunk by the submarine with the loss of five lives. Service was made by Deputy United States Marshal Timothy Hawley, of Hartford, on the owners of the Deutschland, the Eastern Forwarding company, and a keeper was put in charge of the submarine, pending the filing of bonds which are expected to be given by the owners of the Deutschland. The suit is brought by Edward E. Blodgett, of Boston, and Samuel Park, of New York, proctors for the Scott company. The papers state that the tug was of 35 gross tons and her value is given as \$12,000.

Capt. F. E. Curtis, of the American steamer Columbian, sunk off the coast of Spain by the U-9, was born in Saginaw.

A movement commemorating the establishment of rural free delivery service in Michigan at Christmas—December 7, 1916, will be erected at the intersection of two main streets if the proposal of the Climax Men's Fellowship club is accepted by the town council.

The coal situation is growing worse in Pontiac and it promises to be serious all the winter months. Coal dealers are unable to get new shipments and the supply on hand is rapidly vanishing. The price of coke has been going up rapidly.

Lewis Rich, a Bedford farm hand, attempted his life at the Battle Creek detention hospital, where he was in quarantine for infantile paralysis. Rich, who is only 27 years old, claims he did not know what he was doing, but the doctors think he feared death from paralysis and so cut his throat when left alone. Chances for recovery are fair.

For trying to commit suicide in Highland Park, John Hurada, 25 years old, was sentenced to 60 days in the Detroit House of correction by Justice Lamagna.

SUGAR'S HISTORY

The beginning of sugar's history is lost in the mists of antiquity. It has been known since the dawn of history, but not in all countries, and the Chinese appear to have delighted their palates with some sort of sugar for more than three thousand years. It was known in India earlier than in Europe, being made from a juicy reed or cane. One of the generals of Alexander the Great is said to have carried sugar to Greece in the year 325 B. C., says Sir Walter Raleigh, some two thousand years later, carried tobacco from Virginia to England. But even as late as A. D. 150 sugar was still a rarity in Greece. The famous physician, Galen, used it as a remedy for certain maladies. The invention of the first process for refining sugar is ascribed to the Arabs, and a Venetian merchant is said to have purchased the secret from them and introduced the process into Sicily. The refining of sugar was first practiced in England about 1650.

Vers Libre.

"Vers libre" (free verse) is so called because of its freedom from the formal laws governing poetic rhythm. It is by no means "new." Walt Whitman wrote almost entirely in "free" cadences, and Milton, to quote one class, to example, used what we would call "vers libre" in the choruses of "Samson Agonistes." The demand for "complete metrical freedom" stands out, however, as the most obvious element in "the new poetry."

Chance for Genius.

Judging by the number of fats who want to get thin, and the number of things who want to get fat, a fortune awaits some Old Doc who will scheme out a method of painless transfusion of adipose.

Listening to Electric Current.

An interesting electrical experiment, illustrating the fact that sound accompanies the passage of electricity through the body, can be shown in the following manner: Let two persons each hold an electrode from a small magnet or shocking coil. Let one person, with his free hand, touch the other person behind and just below the ear. A buzzing sound, otherwise inaudible, can be heard. The tone of the sound depends upon the number of interruptions of the current.—Popular Science Monthly.

Those Mexican Names.

Mexican names, that are euphonious in Spanish are awkward when pronounced as in English. The vowels have the same sound as in German. J has the sound of a strongly aspirated H, and H is mute. The double L is rolled, and the double R is followed by the consonant sound of Y. The accent is on the ultimate when the word ends in a consonant, usually on the penultimate when ending in a vowel. Exceptions are indicated by use of the accent mark.

Producing Colored Silks.

It has been found that by feeding silkworms partly on mulberry leaves and partly on osage leaves, being extremely careful with the allowances of the two foods, they can be made to produce red and blue silk. Colored thread has been obtained by feeding the worms on dyed leaves, but this method is not practical on a commercial scale. The natural color of raw silk is yellow or white.

Thoughtful Husband.

A New Yorker tells of a married couple he observed at a county fair in Ohio. They found themselves in the center of quite a crowd near one of the amusement booths and the husband addressed his wife in this wise: "I say, dearie, I think you'd better give me the lunch basket. Don't you see, we are apt to lose each other in this crowd!"

Charity.

A worthy countryman in Suabia sent in a petition to the military authorities asking that his son be allowed a furlough to come home and visit his parents. He concluded his document as follows: "Excuse bad writing. I have only had a common-school education, and that under a teacher who was a very thirsty man."

Growing Young.

There are two ways to keep from growing old: the first is to die young and the other is to keep young. The spirit of youth is cultivated by learning new things. A desire to know is followed by mental growth. Thus you grow young in spite of wrinkles and gray hair.

SAGE AND SULPHUR DARKENS GRAY HAIR

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Restore Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, for about 50 cents. To "stay gray." Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

DRINK HOT WATER BEFORE BREAKFAST

Says you really feel clean, sweet and fresh inside, and are seldom ill.

If you are accustomed to wake up with a coated tongue, foul breath or a dull, dizzy headache; or, if your meals sour and turn into gas and acids, you have a real surprise awaiting you.

To grow morning, immediately upon arising, drink a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is intended to first neutralize and then wash out of your stomach, liver, kidneys and thirty feet of intestines all the indigestible waste, poisons, sour bile and toxins, thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal.

Those subject to sick headaches, backache, bilious attacks, constipation, or any form of stomach trouble, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store and begin enjoying this morning inside-bath. It is said that men and women who try this become cheerful, elastic and keep it up daily. It is a splendid health measure for it is more important to keep clean and pure on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing disease, while the bowel pores do.

The principle of bathing inside is not new, as millions of people practice it. Just as hot water and soap cleanse, purify and freshen the skin, so hot water and a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Limestone phosphate is an inexpensive white powder and almost tasteless.

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.

Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.

If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.

Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

A POSTAL CARD TO

The Quarterbreed

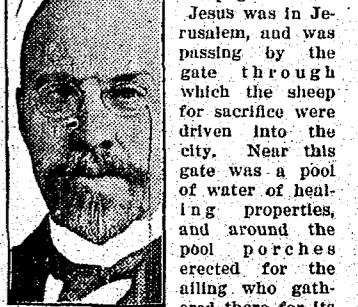
A Modern Indian Reservation
Story by Robert Ames Bennet

The Man at the
Sheep Gate

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.
Dean of Moody Bible Institute,
Chicago

TEXT—Wilt thou be made whole?—John 5:6.

This question was asked by our Lord of him who is known to Bible readers as the impotent man at the sheep gate.



Jesus was in Jerusalem, and was passing by the gate through which the sheep for sacrifice were driven into the city. Near this gate was a pool of water of healing properties, and around the pool porches erected for the ailing who gathered there for its physical benefits. In these porches were many sick folk, but there was one whose case was most hopeless of all. For eight and thirty years he had been a sufferer, and oh! how long had he waited to get into the pool, but in vain. He was too weak to walk or crawl into it himself, and never had there been a friend ready at the right moment to help him in. Hopeless was he as well as helpless. Type of the sinner who conscious of his lost condition before God, has tried every human means to save himself without avail.

To this man Jesus addressed himself, not merely because his condition was the worst, but because he knew he had come to the end of himself. Jesus can never aid a man until he gets there, simply because the man is not ready to receive his aid, to yield himself up to be saved.

(1) The question he put to him is one of health, "Wilt thou be made whole?" In this case physical health was in the foreground, but as the story goes on spiritual health followed. In the case of the sinner today spiritual health is usually in the foreground, but not infrequently physical health follows. Sin is the cause of many of our diseases, and when that is put away through faith in Christ, we get well all round. However, spiritual health means salvation—full salvation. "Christ Jesus makes thee whole." He removes the guilt of sin by his work on the cross, and the power of sin by his work within us through his Holy Spirit.

(2) But this is also a question of will, "Wilt thou be made whole?" There was no doubt about it in this man's case, so far as his bodily betterment was concerned, but there often is on the part of men whose souls are in danger.

In an evangelistic meeting a few weeks ago I talked with a man who was literally trembling under conviction of sin. He said he knew he was lost, yet he could not be persuaded to receive Jesus as his Savior. In his instance it was a fear that he would not be able to hold out, for he could not be brought to see that the one who was able to save him was equally able to keep him saved.

Others hesitate, however, because of some secret sin they are hugging to their breasts, or some gratifying habit they will not relinquish, or some iniquitous business whose profits they are loath to lose. Let any such think of it just now, that present and eternal salvation from sin and its consequences is here offered them in Christ if they really want it, if they are willing to be saved! What a responsibility rests upon us human beings in the possession of a free will!

(3) In the third place, therefore, this is a question of faith. "Wilt thou be made whole?" It is not something you can do for yourself, but which another must do for you, only you must yield yourself to him to do it. How often men trust themselves absolutely to a physician of the body, permitting him to administer poison to them, or to plunge his knife into their vitals if he says it is useful for their recovery? They trust themselves to other men in business and invest their all upon advice they give them. In a higher moral sense a woman trusts her life to the man she marries as her husband. We are all trusting ourselves every day in the fullest physical sense to mechanical and scientific appliances of men, which, if they should fail, would drop or hurl us into eternity in a moment. Yes, even in the mental and religious spheres we are trusting ourselves to quacks, and frauds and counterfeiters who are promising peace, and prosperity and future blessings and so making merchandise of our souls.

Why not trust Jesus Christ? Why not commit ourselves to him? He has said, "If any man willeth to do his will (i. e., the will of God) he shall know of the doctrine. Whether it is of God or whether I speak of myself." No man ever lost anything by trusting him. No man ever regretted surrendering his life to him. Suppose you do so and are disappointed, you are no worse off than you were before; but suppose you fail to do so and are forever lost, what then?

(4) In the last analysis, therefore, this is a question for you, "Wilt thou be made whole?" Do not seek to avoid it. Do not imagine it must be meant for someone else. For the purpose is disclosed there is not another being in the universe just now but thyself. What is thy name? Just substitute it for the word "thou." Should you like your sins forgiven, your soul justified, your heart cleansed, your life changed, your future absolutely and gloriously secured? O, hearken to Jesus, if that is true, and know what it is as this man said to "rise up and walk."

Speaking much in a tone of vanity, for he that is lavish in words is a niggard indeed.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

In this serial you are given a picture of present-day American Indians on government reservations. The author depicts, too, the manner in which the original Americans have been exploited in the past by unscrupulous men with strong political influence. On the other hand, assuming that you have a taste for wholesome romance, you will enjoy the powerful love element in "The Quarterbreed." And Mr. Bennet's portrayal of the principal characters is as much a study as an entertainment. We feel sure our readers can look forward with pleasure to the perusal of each installment of the story.

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

Under Fire.

In its spring freshness the usual dreary brown of the Montana range was tempered with a pleasant green. But the midday sun was blisteringly hot, and the rider turned his eyes to the snowy crests of the Little Park mountains. The nearest of the rugged, pine-clad spurs were now only four or five miles away. He had almost reached the reservation. Wolf river marked the boundary. The rugged stride of his thoroughbred mare was as easy and unflinching as when she had borne him away from the half-dozen shacks of the nearest "town" on the railroad, fifty miles back over the open range. But as they began to top the rise, he drew her down to her rapid walk, and took out his fieldglasses.

Hardly had he focused the powerful little binoculars when from across the coulee, a short distance downstream, came the crack of a high-power rifle. A moment later the shot was followed by three deeper reports from upstream. The first shot was smokeless. Not so the others. The bluish smoke puffs of their charges of black powder directed the gaze of the rider to the dozen or more swarthy, half-naked Indians crouching near the top of the coulee bank, across from the nearby butte. All were warily peering down the coulee.

The road ran obliquely across the narrow valley to a side gully that gashed the far bank a hundred yards or so downstream. Back in the shelter of this gully four or five ponies stood grouped before a buckboard. Above them a man was crouched under the edge of the bank. Another man lay behind a small bush, just outside the entrance of the gully. A woman in civilized dress was coming around from the rear of the buckboard. The erect figure of the rider tensed with quick decision. He wheeled his mare out of the road, to cut down the sharp slope directly towards the Indians. His voice rang across the coulee with the clearness of a bugle call. "Ho, there! Cease firing!"

At his command, the Indians twisted about to glare at him in a half panic. Three or four started to sink away. But one swung his rifle around and fired. The bullet grazed the rider's collar bone. He flung up his right hand, palm outward. The reply to the pence sign was a second bullet, that cut the crown of his campaign hat.

Two bullets were enough to change the tactics of the rider. At a word from him and a touch of the reins, his mare swerved and plunged obliquely



"Ho, There! Cease Firing!"

down the side of the coulee. The Indians burst into exultant yells, and several opened fire on the fugitive as the mare leaped down to the coulee and dashed across the bottom toward the gully.

Urged on by voice and spurring heel, the mare sprinted over the sandy level with the rush of a racehorse on the home stretch. Coming to the narrow stream, she covered it in a single tremendous leap, and dashed on, unchecked, up into the gully, safe out of reach of those whirling London horns.

As they swept past the low bush at the entrance of the gully, the rider looked down at the man behind it. He saw a blond, young fellow, whose blue eyes and small reddish mouth were ugly with hate. A glimpse, and he was past the outlier.

The woman, crouched just beyond, under the edge of the bank, was blazing away toward the Indians with an automatic revolver. An instant later he pulled up his mare alongside the buckboard and looked up with cool alertness at the third member of the party, under the brink of the bank. The man

body half about so that he could stare down at the newcomer. His close-cropped hair was grizzled, his face leathery and stolid. The cast of his features indicated French-Canadian blood.

The fusillade of the Indians had ceased, the instant their view of the fugitive was cut off. Yet, after a single hard look, the man on the bank turned away to thrust his rifle up over the edge and shoot. The rider wheeled his mare and rode back past the skittish ponies. The woman had crept in from the entrance of the gully to where she could stand upright without exposing herself to the fire of the Indians.

She came up the slope with an easy, springing step that told of youthful buoyancy. From under the hem of her neat gingham dress peeped the toes of small, blue-banded moccasins. Having reloaded her pistol, she raised her head to look up at the rider. He was lifting his hand to touch his hat with perfunctory courtesy. Then he saw her face—calm, proud, vividly beautiful.

He removed his hat, with a sudden change in his manner that brought a gleam into the girl's blue-black eyes. The glare of the midday sun exposed the lines in his strong, plain face and the pallor under his tropical tan. From the white hairs that silvered his thick ruddy locks at the temples, his age might have been put at thirty-five or forty. But this sign of middle age was contradicted by the clear hazel eyes.

A trifle disconcerted by the girl's cool scrutiny, he brusquely demanded: "What is the trouble here?"

She looked from his cavalry puttees to his army saddle and the butt of his rifle. "I guess you needn't worry about your scalp," she assured him, her rich contralto voice as soft as it was sweetly mocking. "You came near getting a hair from me, I see. But you're safe enough now if you keep close."

The railway brought a slight flush in his sallow cheeks. Yet his gaze did not flick before her look of disdain. He asked another question: "Have they taken the agency?"

"No. We saw this bunch up the bank. Reggie cut loose at them before Pere could stop him."

"Pere? Ah—your father. The other man fired at them first, you say?"

"Can you blame him? He was along when the agent was shot down, last week. You may have heard of the murder."

"Yes. Still it was wrong for him to invite an attack, with a woman in his party."

"Oh, I'm only a quarterbreed, you know," replied the girl with ironical lightness. "Besides, Reggie thought the party was trying to head us off. Don't worry. Charlie Redbear crawled up the road half an hour ago. The chances are we can hold out until he fetches the police. A rifle shot punctuated the remark."

The rider looked over the coulee bank across at the jagged crest of the butte. "If they slip over there," he said, "this position will become untenable. The butte is the key to the situation."

He looked at the girl, between concern and swiftly growing admiration of her remarkable beauty. Her eyes were like blue-black diamonds. An almost supercilious film of old-gold enriched the cream and rose of her cheeks. Her jet-black hair was of French flueness. The curve of her rather large mouth was perfect.

But the red lips were again parting in a disdainful smile. She replied without seeking to conceal her scorn: "If you're afraid they'll take the butte, you might get away by bolting down the coulee. We'll do what we can to draw their fire."

"You will?" he said. "Thank you for your suggestion. I believe I'll follow it. Kindly step aside."

She stood motionless, her eyes glittering with cold contempt of his cowardice. Unchecked by the look, he leaned forward in the saddle. The mare leaped away like a startled deer. Once clear of the gully she swerved sharply and raced away down the coulee. The fight was so unexpected, so daring and so swift that the fugitive had been borne a good fifty yards down along the foot of the near slope before the Indians opened fire on him.

The girl had crept forward and crouched in the entrance of the gully to peer after him.

"The coward!" she cried. "The coward! I hope they get him!"

But before one of the many bullets could find the leaping, receding mark, mare and rider shot out of sight behind a clump of willows. At once the firing ceased.

The blond young man under the bush glanced around at the girl and called jeeringly: "I say, Marie, how's that for a boltshot visit? Took him for a gentleman?"

"Gentleman? That's the word," she mocked. "Conduct becoming an officer and gentleman."

"Officer?" he repeated. "You don't mean to say—"

"Yes," she asserted. "He's an army officer. I could see it sticking out all over him."

The man stared at her in blank amazement, but suddenly bethought himself to roll over and send a bullet ping-pong up the coulee.

The girl continued to peer down the river bottom. After several moments mare and rider dashed into view, racing directly across the coulee. Though the Indians at once opened fire, the mare had skinned over the level and up into a gully in the far bank before they could get the range.

Hopeful that one or more of the enemy might expose themselves during the excitement, the young man behind the bush had not looked around. As

the firing ceased, he called scoffingly: "How about the strategic retreat? Does General Fubius make his getaway without casualties?"

"Le bon Dieu be praised! He has escaped," the girl mocked in turn. "We are saved. In a week or ten days he will return to the rescue with three troops of cavalry."

"If those sneaking coyotes have sent a delegation around to climb the butte from the upside, we'll get ours before Charlie can come back with the police," grumbled the young man.

"Yes. Our military expert said that at once. He said this position would become untenable."

"So he ran, leaving a woman in the lurch—the skunk!"

"Well, he has gone. You'd better be thinking how to get us out of the hole you've got us into," suggested the girl.



"The Coward, the Coward! I Hope They Get Him."

"All I did was to knock up the dust in front of them. The way they came back at me proves they really were scheming to get us."

"Much you know about it," scoffed the girl. "Just because some of the tribe are feeling ugly is no sign that—"

"How about the murder of Nogen?"

"Well, how? You and Charlie both say there was only the one buck who did the shooting. No; if this bunch had been planning to get us, they'd have been out of sight under the edge of the bank or over on the butte when we first came along."

"Have it your own way—only toss me a bottle of beer, that's a good girl. I'm dry as a fish."

Recklessly he sat up and looked at her, his small mouth curving in a smile under the neat mustache. A bullet whizzed close over his head. "There! They've spotted your position. Come away!" Her voice quavered with concern for him.

The girl did not wait for him to reach her. Satisfied as to his safety, she went up the gully to the buckboard and drew a canteen from the box under the seat. Her father glanced down and saw what she was doing. His face was powdered with dust. He spat and beckoned to her.

"Good! Bring it up. Bullet hit the edge of the bank."

The girl climbed nimbly up the gully side with the canteen. Her father spat again, took a deep drink, and said: "Better get the ponies round behind the buckboard. Unless Charlie gets back soon, we may have to leave the ore and make a break for the agency."

"All right, Pere," cheerfully responded the girl. "There haven't any of them been hit so far, I guess. They may be willing to let us off with a big scare."

"I'll give them a scare and something more when the police come," declared the young man, who had taken a new position in the opening of the gully.

"No, you won't," remonstrated the girl as she started down to him with the canteen. "When old Ti-ova-konza sent in word that he'd call it quits over the shooting of Nogen's killer, he meant it. But this time you fired the first shot, and if you kill one of them, it will mean a blood feud, if not an uprising."

The young man snapped his fingers. "I don't give that much for the whole pack of coyotes!"

"Don't forget the mine, Mr. Van," protested the older man.

"Yes, and how about me?" asked the girl as she held out the canteen.

"That settles it," he replied. "To please you, I'll—what do you say?—I'll call it quits." Shaking a gush of water out over the spur, he lifted the canteen in gallant salute and carried it to his lips.

"Better hurry with them ponies, Marie," called her father.

She did not wait for the canteen, but walked swiftly up the gully to the restive ponies. As she led the two saddle horses around to the rear of the buckboard, the young man called up to her: "Shorten my stirrups. That Pinto is the best runner in the bunch."

"Can you make it bareback?" she asked.

"He can hold on to the harness," said her father. "Tie the tugs so they won't drag."

"Yes, I guess I can hold on. I'll try the gallop mare."

"Any sign on the butte?" she inquired, her supple gloved fingers deftly freeing the distressed ponies from the buckboard.

"Nothing yet," answered the young man. "I'm expecting a bullet soon."

"This ain't no joke, Mr. Van," complained the older man. He glanced at the butte. Suddenly his trained eyes caught sight of an object moving up the steep slope of a crag. He clapped his hand to his shoulder, sighted it,

paused—and lowered the weapon, with an astonished oath.

"Pere!" cried the girl. "What is it?"

"Wait!" he replied. "If it is—by Gar, if it is! Git ready, Mr. Van. Only don't shoot unless they rush us."

The report of a rifle came down from the butte crest. The young man lowered his rifle and peered over the edge of the gully. At the same moment a whirl of yelling horsemen swept down the coulee bank opposite the butte, and went flying away up the valley in a wild race for the nearest grove of cottonwoods.

From the butte several shots cracked in rapid succession. The fugitive Indians yelled at their ponies in a frenzy of urgency, and dug their heels into the flanks of the straining beasts at every jump. The rifleman on the butte was firing towards them, not towards the party in the gully.

"Hold on, Marie!" said her father, jumping down the bank to her. "We'll hitch up again, and cross over to meet him."

"Who?" asked the girl.

She had been too intent on her task to see what was happening.

"The man who ran away," he answered. "The joke's on Mr. Van."

"How?"

Her father grinned as he bent to refasten a tug. "You took him for a quitter. He had the nerve to run their fire agin—and you thought he was heading back for the railroad."

The girl flushed. "He's not the man on the butte?"

"Yep. Jumped the whole bunch, first shot. We better hustle. It'll look good for us to cross over to meet him."

"Marie says he's an army officer," added the young man. "It will be as well to get the ore off the reservation. There's no telling what he has come for."

CHAPTER II.

The Acting Agent.

Within a few minutes the party had neared the top of the ridge. The thoroughbred mare came trotting up from the hollow on the other side. At sight of them her rider brought her to a stand. The older man spurred his pony up the round of the summit. "By Gar, that wasn't no bad play you made, partner," he called. "Taking the butte gave you the drop on 'em."

The man whose strategy had routed the Indians did not reply. The girl looked up at him with confident expectancy in her sparkling eyes. He did not move. The expression of his harsh features was severe, but there was a flush under the tropical tan on his cheeks.

She hesitated, her rich color deepening. Then her plique gave way to a more generous impulse. She drew the gauntlet glove from her right hand. Under his cold gaze her eyes again hardened with offended pride, and again they softened and glowed with frank appreciation.

"Can you forgive me?" she asked.

He bowed formally. "If you think there is anything to be forgiven."

"You know there is. I wish to apologize."

She stood up in the buckboard and held out her hand to him. It was very white and shapely. He bowed over it with grave courtesy, as he took it in his nervous clasp.

"You have no need to apologize, Miss Dupont—Marie Dupont."

"None whatever, Miss Dupont," he went on. "I should have explained my intentions."

"Why didn't you make for the butte first thing, instead of crossing the coulee?" broke in the blond young man.

"I did not wish to shoot until I understood the cause of the trouble. There was also the chance that they would cease firing when I rode towards them."

"That was nerve of you," remarked the girl's father—"that and making the second run when they'd come so near getting you the first time."

"You are Jacques Dupont, the Indian trader?"

"That's me—only they make it 'Jake' this side of Ottawa. Marie guessed you're an army officer."

Captain Floyd Hardy, United States cavalry, stated the newcomer as he raised his glasses.

The blond young man straightened out of his insolently careless pose, and spoke in the tone of a gentleman: "Pleased to meet you, Captain Hardy. You were in command of the Philippine constabulary force that suppressed the recent insurrection in the Suia Islands. You received favorable mention from congress. I am Reginald Vandervyn, of the Vandervyns of Staten Island. Senator Clemens is my uncle."

The captain responded to the introduction with a curt bow.

"See anything of the piece, Cap?" asked Dupont.

"Yes. They should be here in a few minutes."

"I see them," said the girl. "They're coming down the slope this side of the Sioux Creek divide."

"They're slow," growled Vandervyn. "I'll ride back and head them 'cross country. They have good horses. They shall run out every buck in the bunch."

He spun his pony about to sprint down the road into the coulee. Hardy uttered a stern order: "Halt!"

Angered at the command and still more at the impulse that compelled him to obey it, Vandervyn twisted about in his saddle to face the officer with a challenging stare.

"Keep that talk for your inferiors," he said. "I am acting agent of this reservation. What I say goes. I'll have those bucks trailed till every one of them is in the guardhouse or feeding the crowd."

"You are mistaken, Mr. Vandervyn," replied Hardy, and he drew an official envelope from an inside pocket. "You are only the chief clerk on this reservation. I have been detailed to serve as acting agent."

"You?" cried Vandervyn. "Why, it was all fixed for me to be appointed agent. My uncle wired me that my name would go through for the promotion without a hitch. So you pulled the wires to cut me out?"

"I pulled no wires, Mr. Vandervyn," Hardy coldly met the accusation. "On my return from the islands, last month, I asked for a detail to active service in the open, preferably here in the northwest, on account of my health."

"Do you mean to say you did not ask for this place in particular?"

"No. The detail was given me because of the killing of the late agent and the reported restlessness of the tribe."

"You'll find these ugly bucks different from Moros."

"Perhaps," said Hardy. He looked at the two big, lumpy sacks that were lashed on the buckboard. "You had started for the railroad?"

"Pere and Mr. Van wished to ship out the ore," explained the girl.

"One?" inquired Hardy.

"Well, yes, it's a sort of ore," admitted Dupont. "You see, me and—"

"I'll make it clear to Captain Hardy in two words. Jake," broke in Vandervyn. He looked at the new agent with a frank, direct gaze. "You see, captain, some of the Indians have been getting ore, back in the mountains. Jake trades them goods for it. The barter has been a good thing for them, and so far, I believe, Jake has lost nothing."

Dupont narrowed his shrewd gray eyes as if calculating. "Well, no, that's no lie, Cap. Take it in the long run, I ain't lost nothing. It might figure out I've broke even or maybe some better."

Vandervyn winked at Hardy. "When an Indian trader admits he may have done some better than to have come out even, we can guess what that means."

"Nom d'un chien!" grumbled Dupont. "Ain't the risk to count?"

"It has been an unnecessary risk for you to keep your daughter on the reservation after the killing of Mr. Nogen," reproved Hardy. "I presume she is now going away, not to return until the trouble has passed."

"You are quite mistaken, Captain Hardy," said the girl. "I am going for the drive and to send off a mail order. We can rely on the police. Anyway, none of the tribe would hurt me."

Dupont scratched his head and muttered: "Well, maybe so. You can't always tell what they'll do."

"Why, Pere," exclaimed Marie, "you know there's not the slightest danger to me."

"Well, maybe not—to you," he acquiesced.

"Yet it will be advisable for you to remain away until I have the situation well in hand," said Hardy.

The girl's eyes flashed at the slight suggestion of dictation. "I'll do as I please, thank you," she rejoined.

"In this instance you may," agreed Hardy. "Since your father admits that you are in no danger. Otherwise I would order you to remain away."

"You'd dare to order me?"

"Certainly. You should know the scope of the agent's authority. It includes the right to order off the reservation anyone not a member of the tribe."

The girl smiled mockingly. "You forget I told you I am a quarterbreed."

"Marie!" remonstrated Vandervyn. "Mind your own business!" she flashed back at him. "I am not ashamed that I'm a member of the tribe, and I don't care how soon he knows it, even if he is an officer of your little American army."

She turned upon Hardy, flushed, defiant, haughty. "My mother was the granddaughter of Sitting Bull. What have you to say to that, Mr. West Pointer?"

"Nothing, Miss Dupont, unless—" he paused, smiled and continued—"unless it is to remark that I am glad the police are so near."

The girl's eyes flashed with anger. With a swift movement she bent over and snatched her driving-whip from

graph for your successor to be immediately appointed and ordered here?"

"I'd resign quick enough if I could," said Vandervyn. "You're the last man I'd let order me around if I could help it."

Hardy turned to the stolid-faced trader.

"Please remember my baggage. You had better ride on after your daughter. The escort will soon follow."</



The haunting charm of Hawaiian music

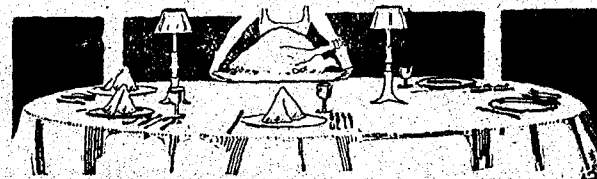
HAWAIIAN music has a fascination that grows. Listen to the strange, sobbing plaintiveness of voices, the all-but-human notes of the Hawaiian guitar and the rhythmic throbbing of the ukulele in these

Columbia Records

and you will feel the weird enchantment of night in the South Sea Islands:

- A1618 10 inch 75c. ALOHA CE. Toots Puka Hawaiian Company. HAWAIIAN MELODY. Toots Puka Hawaiian Company.
- A1967 10 inch 75c. MAUNAKEA. Hena N. Clatter, and Odetta. KAALA. Robert Kanwa, Eulene, and Odetta.
- A1935 10 inch 75c. ON THE BEACH AT WAIKIKE. Helen Louise and Frank Ferera. UKULELE DUET. Helen Louise and Frank Ferera. UKULELE DUET.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons
GRAYLING, MICH.



For Thanksgiving Time

Just now, at the season of Thanksgiving, we have no hesitancy in acknowledging our gratitude for the many things we have enjoyed during the past year—for the prosperity we have enjoyed, for the increased business we have enjoyed and for the splendid favor shown us by our customers, as well as Nation-wide reasons all of us have for thankfulness.

We believe we have the right to say that we are proud that we are able to serve you so well at this store, and for the opportunity of giving you and continuing to give you the best of quality that is possible to get for the price.

Ours is a house where you may come or send your child, fully assured that either will return home with full value for every penny expended.

It is the custom in nearly every home to make the Thanksgiving season one of social gatherings and one of feasting. Your table may be provided with the very best by making your selections from our Grocery Department, and if spread upon snowy linen from our Dry Goods Department, your dinner will be an enjoyable one.

Salling, Hanson Company



FOR THE DAY AFTER

Turkey Loaf.

Take a quart of cold turkey, chopped coarsely, and mix with a cup of soft, white bread crumbs, two beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, and, if you like, a small cup of chopped celery; press into a buttered bread-tin, cover with strips of pork, and bake for an hour; serve hot with giblet gravy and cranberry sauce.

If you are going to have Company and

A Turkey to Roast
Order It Here

and You'll be a Thankful Host

GAME & BURROWS

Advertise in the Home Paper and encourage folks to trade at home

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.	
One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 23

George Belmore and C. W. Neff, of Flint, while hunting in Beaver Creek township last week, crossed one point of the Game Preserve in their efforts to shorten the distant to the region they wished to reach, and were arrested by a game warden. They were fined \$15.00 and costs.

Crawford County Farmers' institute will be held at the court house in this city Friday and Saturday, December 8 and 9. A fine, instructive program has been prepared and is to the interest of each and every farmer in Crawford county that they attend these meetings. We hope to see every community in the county well represented. The complete program will be published in next week's edition of the Avalanche. Watch for it.

Mrs. A. Longlius and son Leslie, returned to their home at Pinconning Wednesday, after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. G. Bissonette. Mrs. Longlius and Mrs. Bissonette visited their brother, J. H. Bedore at Blue Lake Monday.

Mrs. H. Hanson was called to Birch Run yesterday by the illness of her mother.

Sufferer From Indigestion Relieved.

"Before taking Chamberlain's Tablets my husband suffered for several years from indigestion, causing him to have pains in the stomach and distress after eating. Chamberlain's Tablets relieved him of these spells right away," writes Mrs. Thomas Casey, Geneva, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.

Hunters and Trappers.

I am now ready to buy all kinds of furs and paying the highest market prices. See me. Mike Brenner, tf. Cor. Maple and Ottawa St.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

GRAYLING OPERA HOUSE

Thanksgiving==November 30th

TEN-REEL FEATURE

"The Ne'er-Do-Well"

BY REX BEACH

Sunday, December 3

MISS CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

"The Common Law"

"The Ne'er-Do-Well"

"The Ne'er-Do-Well," with all its depth of love, and soft, sweet tropical beauty, and Fiendish Jealousy, and Black Intrigue—with the naked passions of men and women bared before you as only Rex Beach can bare them—with its hero football player from New York ensnared alike by the dazzling southern beauty, "Chiquita," and the seductive Edith Cortlandt, wife of the other man.

Kirk Antony's pulses pounded to a thrill he had never known before. Cortlandt's wife lay in his arms; her face was close to his; her lips within his reach.

This passion-throbbing film is the greatest production since "The Birth of a Nation."

Do not fail to see this splendid ten-reel feature Thanksgiving Night.

Prices 15, 25 and 35c

"The Common Law"

Robert W. Chambers has never written a more wonderful story than this brilliant novel of New York life. It's heroine, Valerie West, artist-model and philosopher, is one of the most sympathetic figures in modern literature. As portrayed by Miss Clara Kimball Young, she becomes a living personification of sweet and noble womanhood. Her joys and sorrows, her trials and ultimate triumph in the love of Kelly Neville, artist and gentleman, have given the screen one of the few really great photo-dramas ever produced.

Reserved Seats for this feature will be on sale at Central Drug Store.

Don't forget the date—Sunday, Dec. 3

Prices 15, 25 and 35c

Both of the above attractions are first-class and deserving of your attendance. Plan on attending and bring along your friends.

Slip a few Prince Albert smokes into your system!

You've heard many an earful about the Prince Albert patented process that cuts out bite and parch and lets you smoke your fill without a comeback! Stake your bank roll that it proves out every hour of the day. Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

There's sport smoking a pipe or rolling your own, but you know that you've got to have the right tobacco! We tell you Prince Albert will bang the doors wide open for you to come in on a good time firing up every little so often, without a regret! You'll feel like your smoke past has been wasted and will be sorry you cannot back up for a fresh start.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

You swing on this say-so like it was a tip to a thousand-dollar bill! It's worth that in happiness and contentment to you, to every man who knows what can be gotten out of a chummy jimmy pipe or a makin's cigarette with Prince Albert for "packing"!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

THE Prince Albert tin, and in fact every Prince Albert package, has a real message-to-you on its reverse side. You'll read: "Process Patented July 30th, 1907." That means that the United States Government has granted a patent on the process by which Prince Albert is made. And by which tongue bite and throat parch are cut out! Everywhere tobacco is sold you'll find Prince Albert awaiting you in toppy red bags, 50c tins, red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humblers and in that clever crystalline humbler, with sponge-moistener top, that keeps the tobacco in such fine condition—always!





This is the time of year when gratitude warms the heart and friendship abounds. It is a happy time.

Remember the wife and children at home with a nice box of delicious candy. It will add greatly to the pleasures of the occasion.

The most discriminating persons will find here choice selections to exactly fill their wants.

A. M. LEWIS

Your Druggist

Phone 18

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 23

Why not make it a Fountain pen for Xmas? Hathaway has them.

Miss Anna Peterson of Kalkaska has entered the Grayling High school.

We know, now, why Mr. Hughes failed to win. He didn't get enough votes.

Arthur Maxwell resigned his position at the H. Petersen grocery last Saturday.

Mrs. Carl Morik has returned from a several week's visit in Bay City and other cities.

Miss Metha Hatch of Hillsdale, arrived Saturday for a few day's visit with friends.

Mrs. A. F. Gierke returned last Saturday from a week's visit in Bay City with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hodge of Atlanta spent Sunday in Grayling visiting their son, John and family.

Miss Elsa Salling left Wednesday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Spencer Meistrup, and family at Lansing.

Mr. Kyhl, after spending the week here with Rev. Kjellhede and wife, returned last Monday to Des Moines, Iowa.

Mrs. Barnard Conklin and son John returned home Sunday morning from a several weeks visit in the southern part of the state.

Ladies' party and street dresses. A good time to get them now before Thanksgiving. Come and ask to see them. Frank Dreese.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herluf Sorenson was baptized in the Danish Lutheran church last Sunday. She bears the name of Eleanor Mae Marie.

Severin Jensen resumed his work at Sorenson Bros. last Tuesday, after an absence of four weeks, during which time he underwent an operation at Mercy hospital, and at present is feeling fine.

Mrs. O. W. Hanson spent a few days of last week in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Preston left yesterday to spend a week in Jackson and Chicago.

You can always be sure of a square deal at Hathaway's. See them about your Xmas wants.

Herluf Sorenson and family are moving into the residence on Michigan avenue, vacated by Paul Hendrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Borchers entertained the former's sister Mrs. Wm. Schomaker of Bay City over Sunday last.

Mrs. Eno Milnes and children of Gladwin are visiting relatives and friends here. They expect to remain here until after Xmas.

Miss Margrethe Jensen of the Post office force, is enjoying a two week's vacation at her home in Neoga, Ill. She left for that city, last Saturday night.

Harry Hill was in attendance at the M. A. C. Notre Dame football game at Lansing last Saturday, and remained over Sunday visiting friends. The game ended in a victory for Notre Dame.

Mrs. James W. Sorenson returned last Friday from Marietta, where she went to visit her brother, who is ill. Her brother, who was in a serious condition, was not much improved, when she left.

Mrs. Chas. Schreck returned Tuesday from Cheboygan, after a several week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur McArthur. She was accompanied home by her little grandson, Carl McArthur.

Fred Norris, who has been employed at the Salling, Hanson Co., planing mill, left last week for Bay City to spend a few days with his parents, before leaving for North Carolina, where he has accepted a fine position.

Miss Inger Hanson entertained the members of her confirmation class of this year at her home last Friday evening. Music and games were fully enjoyed by the guests, and late in the evening, Mrs. Hanson served delicious refreshments.

We have been asked, "Is the Culp few ordinance enforced?"

Mrs. Wm. McNeven was in West Branch on business last Tuesday.

Help wanted is a familiar cry of tired, overworked eyes. Let Hathaway's glasses work for you. It would be a good investment.

Don't fail to see charming Kathryn Williams in "The Ne'er-do-well" at the Opera house Thanksgiving night Nov. 30th. See adv. on opposite page.

Rev. Father Herr of Detroit, who has a cottage on the AuSable river below Goodar's, filled his deer license last week by bagging a fine large buck deer.

A. L. Coutts and wife of Cheboygan, arrived Wednesday morning to make their home in Grayling. They are occupying the E. F. Cooper house on Park street.

Mrs. Otto Roeser and son Waldemar visited the former's son Will Lauder at Lansing Saturday, and witnessed the M. A. C. Notre Dame football game there that day.

To allow the Avalanche force to properly enjoy Thanksgiving day next week, we request that our advertisers and correspondents get their copy to us as early as possible.

Grayling Citizens band will give a dancing party at the Temple theatre Thanksgiving night. Proceeds are for the benefit of the band. Cordial invitation is extended to all.

Robert Lagnev of Bay City has been spending a couple of weeks here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Aytte of duPont avenue. While here he is enjoying a hunting trip, and landed a fine big deer.

Paul Hendrie and wife packed their household goods, and moved to Bay City, their former home. During Mr. and Mrs. Hendrie's short stay here they have made many friends, who will be sorry to know that they are leaving Grayling.

Mrs. Brasie and Miss Mabel Brasie have been enjoying a visit from their daughter, and sister respectively, Mrs. James Green and two sons of Brown City. They spent last week here. W. L. Brasie of Detroit spent Sunday here visiting his mother and sister also.

Mrs. James C. Foreman and Miss Marie left last Saturday morning for Detroit to spend a few days, enroute to Syracuse, New York and other eastern cities, where they will visit relatives a month or more. Mr. Foreman accompanied them as far as Bay City.

The local Loyal Order of Moose have endorsed the action of their National convention for the establishment of the World's Court League, agreeing thereby "to advocate, and by agitation and appeal, to secure the support of all peoples in the establishment of a World's Court for the settlement of all justifiable questions of dispute that may arise between Nations—a rational alternative to war."

According to Danish newspapers received here last week, Carl Hanson, a well known Danish writer and orator, had died on the Pacific coast some time the week before. Mr. Hanson had made several visits here, giving many fine talks of his travels at Danebod hall, and also lectured in the Danish church. He was very well known among the Danish people all over the country, and also in his native land Denmark. He had many friends here, who are sorry to hear of his demise.

Geo. Collen of Portage lake was arrested for killing a deer within the reservation grounds and paid a fine of \$15.00 and costs.

No need to worry over what you shall give for Xmas. Visit Hathaway's and let them help you. They have the best selection ever.

Dr. and Mrs. Insley and family attended the M. A. C. Notre Dame football game at Lansing last Saturday afternoon, when they witnessed the Michigan boys go down to defeat 14 to 0. Stanley Insley, who is attending Notre Dame college, was also in attendance.

The marriage of Mr. Ami Davis of West Branch and Miss Cynthia Dietz of Cheboygan will take place on Wednesday evening of next week, Nov. 29th at the home of the bride's parents in Cheboygan. The groom is quite well known here among the young folks.

Dr. and Mrs. Keyport are moving into their new home on Peninsular avenue. This is one of the most modern houses to be built here this year. The construction work was done under supervision of George Lathers of Traverse City, plumbing by Frank R. Deckrow and decorating by Waldemar Jensen.

Invitations are out for the wedding reception of Elizabeth Marie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Charles Finn, of Saginaw, to Mr. Axel Esbern Michelson, of Detroit, son of Nels Michelson of this city, which will be held at Hotel Bancroft, at Saginaw, Saturday evening, December 2 at 8:30 o'clock.

Fifteen girls and boys gathered at the home of Miss Frances Preston, much to the surprise of that young lady, last Monday evening, to help her celebrate her fourteenth birthday anniversary. The guests brought many pretty gifts and presented them to Miss Frances, in memory of the occasion. They left at ten o'clock for their homes, after they had enjoyed nice refreshments, which were served by Mrs. Preston.

Frank H. Milks and Tony Nelson have gone into the stock buying business and during the past few weeks have purchased and shipped over \$6,000.00 worth of cattle, sheep and hogs. This has been not only a good thing for Mr. Milks and Mr. Nelson, but the arrangement pleases our farmers as well, for it gives them a ready and convenient market. The stock is being shipped to Detroit.

Mrs. Hans Petersen and Mrs. Andrew Larsen were hostesses at a "500" and sewing party at the home of Mrs. Petersen Friday afternoon. There were about thirty-five ladies present and everyone spent a delightful afternoon. A most delicious lunch was served by Miss Nina Petersen and Miss Fern Armstrong. Mrs. Chas. Jerome received the first prize and Mrs. Geo. Alexander, the second.

The civic committee of the Mothers' club stands for the betterment of the town, and all they ask is that you help them, by giving their efforts your personal endorsement, instead of criticism, and have faith in what they're trying to do. One of the things they ask is "How about our sidewalks and public places? Are they cleaned at proper intervals?" They ask that everybody put their shoulder to the wheel even if we do get mud on our coats, assuring us that we will thereby have the satisfaction of "being a real citizen."

About seventeen members of Portage lodge K. of P. of this city accepted an invitation to attend a meeting of Rathbone lodge at West Branch last Monday night. At that time they witnessed the initiation of five young men into the order, members of Othello lodge of Bay City conferring the amplified first rank work. It was a most enjoyable meeting and lasted until the early hours of the next morning. The members of West Branch lodge saw to it that the guests of the evening were royally entertained. After the lodge meeting there was an elaborate banquet. This was followed by impromptu talks by members of Grayling, Bay City and West Branch lodges. The Grayling crowd returned home on the early train Tuesday morning.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

FOR SALE—Cutter and pair of one-horse light bobs. L. J. Kraus.

WANTED—Pulpwood. Spruce, balsam, hemlock, tamarack, pine and jackpine. Write to E. F. Wilson, 602 Bearinger Bldg. Saginaw, Mich. 11-23-2

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire of Johannes Rasmussen, opposite Game & Burrows. 23-2

LOST—Black leather bill book, containing \$52.00 in bills and a number of important papers containing name of Thorwald Olson. \$25.00 reward is offered for the recovery of the money and papers. Leave information with Mr. Olson or with the Avalanche office. 11-23-3

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Inquire at Avalanche. Phone 1112.

FOR RENT—A furnished room suitable for gentlemen. Nice location. Phone 331. Mrs. H. Hanson. 11-16-1f

WANTED—Clean cotton rags, at the Avalanche office. Will pay 5c per pound for same.

FOUND—A certain sum of money. Owner may have same by proving ownership and paying for this notice. Call at Avalanche office. 11-9-3

\$17

Styleplus Clothes



\$17

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

WE know that no other store in this city is better equipped or more fully prepared with large stocks of winter merchandise at prices that offer the very best values, than this store is today. Let us prove it to you.

Popular priced display of

Ladies' Stylish Coats

New models, new materials.

\$10 to \$30

The New Fall Caps

for men are here.

50c to \$1.50

Sole agents for Grayling of the famous "Ball Band" Rubbers. Every style for the workingman.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

New Fall Models in the celebrated Gossard Corsets. The name is enough. Front lace models at \$2.00 to \$5.00

Gossard Brassieres, new models, 50c to \$1.50.



High top lace shoes for ladies. Fine kid or gun metal, in black, fawn, suede and brown kid, \$4.50 to \$7.



Styleplus Clothes

Thanksgiving Day

Yes, it will soon be here, and you will be thinking of that

DINNER

And you will also be thinking of the best place to secure the good things to make up that dinner.

We handle all of the supplies for not only your Thanksgiving dinner, but for any other dinner, or breakfast, or supper. Fact is, our store is crowded with good groceries that would tempt even the most jaded appetite. They are in such variety that we can't undertake to mention them in detail. Call for what you want.

H. Petersen, GROCER

CASSIDY'S MODEL BREAD

Is known far and wide for its purity, wholesomeness and general excellence. It is home-made in every sense—only a little better—more delicious than the usual kind. There is not a loaf of bread sold over a counter that can approach our Model or Quality Bread.

Your grocer can supply you or Phone 162

Model Bakery and Grocery

THE HOME OF PURITY AND QUALITY

THANKSGIVING AND WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU

Thanksgiving is nearly here. Wishing to take advantage of the opportunity and give you the benefit. I wish to reduce my stock of clothing in order to put in a line of HOLIDAY GOODS.

One lot of suits worth \$12.50 for **\$9.95**

Consisting of blue cashmere in light stripes, and brown in light stripes and gray mixed. The stock isn't large, so take opportunity early in order to get your size.

One line worth \$15.00 and \$16.00 for **\$12.85**

One line worth \$18.00 at \$14.85.

One line worth \$20.00 at \$16.85.

Nice serges; up-to-date.

One line of men's pants, actually worth \$2.50, for **\$1.85**

Snap pockets.

One line worth \$3.50 for \$2.85.

One line worth \$3.00 for \$2.45.

All wool and Sweet Orr, Malone and Soo pants. No better for quality.

A few Soo jumpers left, positively worth \$4.00, for **\$3.50**

One line of men's sweaters, wool, worth \$2.00, for **\$1.68**

One line men's sox, worth 20c and 25c, for **15c**

One line worth 35c and 40c for 25c.

One line of boys' overcoats, actually worth \$3.50 and \$4, at **\$2.89**

One line of boys' Mackinaws for **\$3.69**

One line worth \$5.00 and \$5.50 for **\$4.50**

One line of boys' union suits, heavy fleeced, worth 75c, for 50c, while they last.

A full assortment of men's gloves and mittens at old prices.

Mothers remember Thanksgiving is nearly here. Get your boy a suit. I have them in two pieces that will please you. Prices from \$2.85 to \$6.00.

Watch my ad next week on coats and suits. Don't miss this store. Get the habit, as this store is always busy. That means low prices and courteous treatment. Location a little out of the way, but just think what you are getting.

Frank Dreese's

On the hill, opposite the jail

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, it is not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Losing Venture.
"Do you know anything about the milieu of this play?" asked the man with horn-rimmed spectacles.

"If you mean the chap who's backing this show," answered the amiable low-brow, "I guess he's off somewhere wishing he could kick himself."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Economy.
"Have you given up dancing?"
"Yes. High cost of leather. Can't afford to wear my shoes out."

The Swiss president serves one year.

Children Who Are Sickly
When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of **Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children**.

for use throughout the season. They tend to break up colds, relieve feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They soothe the stomach, act on the liver and give healthy sleep. Don't accept or regulate the child's any substitute system.

Used by mothers for 25 years. Sold by all druggists, 25¢ a box. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

FIGS--FIGS--FIGS

The Money Making Crop On The Gulf Coast

Demand growing fast. Crop Never Fails. Trees bear for lifetime.

FREE FIG ORCHARD LOTS
In largest and most unique Fig Orchard Development in America.

A well-known, long established Southern orchard and land development corporation wants several hundred reliable people to co-operate in growing figs for a canning plant, and is willing to give the Fig Orchard lots to those who will plant figs.

Several hundred Michigan people already have accepted this offer. Endorsed by prominent men for free booklet "FIG CITY" and full particulars to

NATIONAL LAND SALES CO.
Stevens Bldg., Dept. A, Detroit, Mich.



"I say, what a good for a cold bottle whisky!" "That's easy, dear boy. Any whisky is better for a cold than whisky, or any other stimulant, but the best thing possible for a cold or bronchitis is that old well known remedy, Boschee's German Syrup."

Boschee's German Syrup

Has for the last 51 years been steadily used in all parts of the civilized world for the rapid relief of colds, coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung irritation. No other remedy has such a remarkable record of widespread distribution. 25¢ and 75¢ sizes at druggists everywhere.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILLS. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

APPENDICITIS

It has been proved that 90% of all cases of appendicitis are cured by the use of the Carter's Little Liver Pills. It is a reliable fact that 90% of all cases of appendicitis are cured by the use of the Carter's Little Liver Pills. It is a reliable fact that 90% of all cases of appendicitis are cured by the use of the Carter's Little Liver Pills.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHLAND.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

NORWAY.

Manufacture of coal from waste materials of paper factories—an industry which holds forth promise of reducing the cost of paper and furnishing at small cost an excellent substitute for coal as a fuel product—is described in a report made public by the department of commerce from American Consul General Dennison at Christiania.

The inventor of the coal substitute is R. V. Strelener, a Gothenburg engineer. The process is said to be that of producing coal in powder form from sulphite lye. "It is stated that this process," the report says, "produces a coal powder almost equal in calorific value to first-class coal. The process has been tested and proved to the satisfaction of Norwegian interests."

A company under the title of Sulphite Coal, Ltd., has been formed with a minimum capital of \$428,000 to exploit it. It is estimated that if the coal powder is made of all the sulphite lye refuse of Norway, 30 per cent of the import coal will be replaced. According to Doctor Strelener's method the lye will be mixed with some foreign material after the boiling of the sulphite and then it will be transferred to a large kiln, where it is boiled again under high pressure. Under this process the lye is changed and the substance, which is converted into coal, sinks to the bottom and is then taken out in the form of a thick black paste. The water which remains in the paste is then removed in a centrifugal machine and the residue is the coal in a powdered form. The powder will then be made into briquettes and used in the same manner as coal. It may seem strange that coal can be produced from lye, but the following will explain the reason: Under the sulphite process only 45 per cent of the weight of the timber is utilized. The remainder falls as refuse into the lye and it is this (over half of the timber), which Mr. Strelener's process transforms into coal.

The Norwegian committee for a durable peace has sent out 15,000 copies of a manifesto signed by about fifty persons representing the various political parties, social interests, science, literature, art and other fields, asking support of public opinion in favor of the international program for a durable peace. A report states: "There exists every reason to be satisfied with the reception that the manifesto has met with throughout the country. Out of 874 municipal councils in Norway, 374 adhered to the program. Nine hundred and eighteen unions and associations also avowed adherence. More than 60,000 individuals attended special meetings at which the purposes of the program were elaborated, and of these 9,007 signed the lists accompanying the manifesto."

SWEDEN.

The Swedish committee for durable peace has co-operated with the Swedish peace federation and the Swedish women's committee for permanent peace to spread its propaganda throughout the country. During the autumn about 50 public meetings have been held all over the country, with lectures about the minimum program, and lists for personal adhesion were spread. The program has also been sent to all kinds of associations that could be expected to be interested in peace questions. Up to date 1,038 such associations adhered to the program. Among these are 372 religious organizations, 378 political organizations, 171 temperance organizations, 78 associations for the enfranchisement of women, and 30 co-operative associations. Besides these, over 100,000 private persons have adhered. Since the outbreak of war the federation has published several pamphlets.

The city council of Uddevalla resolved to spend about \$3,500 for furnishing the pedestal for a statue of King Karl X. Gustaf. This was done in 1914. Now the provincial government has declared the appropriation null and void, because the money was to be taken from the accrued interest of the fund donated to the city by A. W. Rydholm, whose testament provides that the donation shall be devoted to the aid of persons who have distinguished themselves by long and faithful service.

The national food commission has been authorized by the king to borrow not to exceed \$5,500,000 for defraying the expenses connected with the purchase of grain and herring. The money is to be furnished by Swedish banks, and the plan is to pay back half of the loan by the end of the year and the balance before March 1, 1917.

The Hono Lighthouse, near Gothenburg, caught fire and was burnt down in the middle of the day. It was visited by its keeper only once a week.

People whose business it is to prepare geographical maps have been badly cornered by the war, for the map of Europe is changing nearly every week, not to say every day. But the Norwegian seem to be equal to the occasion. Dr. Reusch has prepared for the public schools of Norway a "temporary war edition" of the geography of Europe.

An investigation made by the police of Trondheim led to the discovery that 123 families comprising 609 persons can find no houses to live in.

It is estimated that the city of Stockholm requires an expenditure of almost \$200,000 for naval defenses in order to be fairly safe against assaults from the air. All but \$20,000 of this amount has been secured, and efforts will be made to make out the balance by means of private subscriptions.

The supply commission of Christiania has received over 35,000 applications for cheaper fuel. This question is becoming a very serious one in the Norwegian capital. How can the poorer classes obtain enough food, fuel and clothing during the coming winter?

The assets of the state railways of Sweden are almost \$200,000,000. The receipts for the year 1915 were about \$32,000,000, and almost exactly three-fourths of this amount was spent as running expenses, leaving a surplus of \$8,000,000 as interest on the money invested.

Crown Princess Margaret Victoria of Sweden gave birth to a son on October 24.

FINLAND.

Russia has kept an army of 200,000 men in Finland since early in the war to prevent any uprising that might embarrass the Russian government at the close of the war, according to Lucian Kiriloff, now a correspondent for Leslie's Weekly. "There was a movement on foot to free Finland, but this subsided when the troops were stationed there," said Mr. Kiriloff. "Any hope of Finland for a lessening of Russia's grip must depend on a general change of the government's attitude toward dependencies."

DENMARK.

The official press bureau has issued two stories of Queen Alexandra, mother of King George and Aunt of King Christian of Denmark. One tells of her fearlessness of Zeppelins and the other shows her interest in the comfort of soldiers in the front. The first story reads: "Queen Alexandra has very quietly shown the women of England that she, at least, has no fear of the Zeppelin terror. Her majesty has been overworking lately in her duties as patron of the British Red Cross society and visitor at countless military hospitals, and her doctors advised a short rest and a complete change. Queen Alexandra has lived in London almost continually since the beginning of the war. Her majesty at once decided to go to Sandringham, which is in Norfolk, one of the counties most likely to be raided by Zeppelins, and by doing so she has quietly shown an example of womanly courage and indifference which has evoked the warmest admiration. Queen Alexandra was fully occupied with her hospital visits until she left London, and on the last day of her rounds she did a characteristically thoughtful act. Talking with a man who had reached the hospital only a few hours before her visit, she learned that he could not sleep. 'Do you read?' she asked. 'I have not seen a book for months, ma'am,' he replied. Queen Alexandra opened her handbag and took from it a little volume beautifully bound in red leather. 'I'll give you this,' she said. 'It has soothed me when I was restless.' And she handed the wounded soldier a book of private devotional readings—one of her constant companions. Other wounded soldiers looked hungrily at the queen. She shook her head to one of them and said: 'I've only one copy of that book, but I'll send you something else.' And the next day little rest pillows and walking sticks and cigarettes arrived—enough for every wounded man in the hospital." The other story, which is issued under the caption, "Royal Thought for Heroes," is as follows: "Queen Alexandra shares with Queen Mary the work of encouraging all manner of women's movements for the relief of wounded soldiers and other suffering because of the war, and whenever she has a spare hour she drives to one of the great London hospitals and goes quietly about among the soldiers, doing her best in countless gracious ways to ease their suffering. On one of the last days in July she called unexpectedly at the military hospital in Endell street and found some of the men lying in open air beds in the courtyard. 'Do one of these men talk to me,' she said, 'and tell me how he is getting on.' He was suffering from the heat, she said. 'You really must not lie with the sun pouring down on your head so fiercely.' With that she handed him her parasol and finished her tour of the courtyard and the hospital wards without it. Another man who was very seriously ill was scarcely able to speak to the queen. She thoughtfully wiped the sweat from his brow with her own handkerchief and left the delicate bit of lace in his hand. The man afterwards said he was going to get well again—Queen Alexandra's souvenir had done the trick."

London, England, can spare no more firemen for the army.

SETTLER FOR FATHER.

A young English officer, lately home from the front, scored off his father, one of those who take the gloomiest views of the war from its inception to its probable end. At dinner the elder's usual gloomy diatribe against the existing conditions was interrupted and ended thus: "Oh, we all know about you, father—one foot in the grave and another on a banana skin, as usual."

Prices in Copenhagen are staggering. This is because the Danish supplies have been sharply delimited to actual needs.

The city of Gothenburg has a population of 186,200. The increase for the past year was 5,300.

Foreign Subjects in United States. A foreign government has the right in case of war to call upon its citizens or subjects residing in this country, but not upon those who have become citizens of the country. Foreign subjects are not compelled by the United States government to obey the call to return.

Any Shape. Butcher—"Will you have a round steak, ma'am?" Mrs. Youngbride—"I don't care what shape it is, so it's tender."—Boston Transcript.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

A Michigan Case

Charles Haas, 105 North St., Allegan, Mich., says: "I had back pain through the small of my back and could hardly do any work that required stooping or lifting. My kidneys acted irregularly, especially at night, and my rest was broken. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of the backache and regulated the action of my kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MORE THAN SHE COULD STAND

Mrs. De Graw, After Short Interview With Maggie, Is Again Advertising for a Maid.

Mrs. De Graw is minus a maid again. It happened this way:

"Maggie, I think you had better wash the windows today, before we put up the new white curtains."

"I don't wash no windows for nobody, mum. I don't wash my own windows at home, and I certainly won't wash yours."

"But washing windows is just as much a part of housework as washing floors, Maggie."

"I don't wash no floors, either."

The door bell rang. Maggie stood still.

"Why don't you go to the door, Maggie?"

"Go to the door yourself. You look better than I do."

"Not when I ain't dressed up, mum. And while we're talkin' frank, let me tell you that I don't like the way this house is managed. Not a bit!"

"Then, my dear young woman, you trot up stairs and pack your trunk, and get out of here as fast as you can. I didn't hire you to be the lady of the house."

(Exit Maggie in a great rage.)

Mrs. De Graw's "help wanted" ad appears in another column.—Newark News.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Settler for Father.
A young English officer, lately home from the front, scored off his father, one of those who take the gloomiest views of the war from its inception to its probable end. At dinner the elder's usual gloomy diatribe against the existing conditions was interrupted and ended thus: "Oh, we all know about you, father—one foot in the grave and another on a banana skin, as usual."

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OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS

The cost of food today is a serious matter to all of you. To cut down your food bills and at the same time improve the health of your family, serve them Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti two or three times per week. Children love it and thrive on it. It is the best possible food for adults. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book telling how to serve it in a hundred ways. It's free to every mother.—Adv.

HADN'T BORED GLADSTONE

Statesman, In Fact, Thoroughly Enjoyed Himself While "Heavy" Recitation Was Rendered.

Sir Charles Wyndham, the actor, was once asked to exploit a certain reciter and gave an "at home" for the purpose, at which Gladstone was present. It was a terribly hot afternoon, and the reciter announced that he would give "Elaine," by Lord Tennyson.

After the recital Sir Charles went to Gladstone and said, "I'm afraid you've had a trying time with all this heat?"

"Not at all," was the reply. "I have had a charming afternoon. I thank you for asking me, and now as I am quite refreshed I can run back to the house."

Sir Charles was elated, for the rather heavy "Elaine" had been a success after all. He rushed to the stage, where he found his guests waiting for him and for tea.

"What have we done to you," they cried, "to give us 'Elaine' on a day like this? Surely there was something lighter to choose."

"Lighter?" echoed Sir Charles. "That's the trouble with you society people—you're all so frivolous. I gave you a classic treat. Why, Gladstone has just told me he had a delightful afternoon."

"Of course he had," was the rejoinder, "for he was asleep all the time."

Bill Know.
It was on an ocean liner, and the stewards were being drilled in waiting at table. In the course of the drill they lined up outside the saloon with empty dishes (supposed to contain curry and rice), and on a bell being rung, marched to their respective tables and proffered the dish to each seat, containing an imaginary dinner.

The eagle eye of the chief noticed that one steward (a cockney named Bill) deliberately passed one of the seats without proffering the dish. He strode up to the table, and his manner befokened trouble for Bill.

"Ho! you! What do you mean by missing that seat?"

"Oh, that's all right, sir," replied Bill, not a bit put out; "that gent don't take curry!"—Tit-Bits.

Men and Generals.
Sir Henry Babbington Smith, during his last visit to New York, was talking about the war.

"Of course, when a general loses," he said, "it isn't his fault. Oh, no! Of course not!"

"It's like men and their overcoats. 'No man is honest enough to say to his wife, 'Where did I leave my overcoat?' He always says instead: 'Where did you put my overcoat?'"

Good temper oils the wheels of life.

Elks Saved From Famine.
About seven thousand elk were fed last winter at Jackson Hole, Wyo., by the biological survey.

Transoms can be raised and lowered like a window shade with a device an Oregon inventor has patented.

Are They Really Masters?
"Can you tell me where the prohibition of bigamy is referred to in the Bible?" asked a Sunday school teacher of small children.

Willie immediately answered: "Yes, teacher. No man can serve two masters."

Berlin has 107,909 alien residents.

DEAD ON HIS FEET

GOLD MEDAL. Haarlem Oil Capsules will bring new life and quickly relieve that stopped-up congested feeling. They will thoroughly cleanse and wash out the kidneys and bladder and gently carry off the ill effects of excesses of all kinds. The healing, soothing oil soaks right into the walls and lining of the kidneys and expels the poisons in your system. Keep your kidneys in good shape by daily use of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules and you will have good health. Go to your druggist at once and secure a package of this time-honored, world-wide remedy. It is not a "patent medicine." It is passed upon by U. S. Government chemists and declared pure before coming into this country. GOLD MEDAL is the pure, original Haarlem Oil, imported direct from the ancient laboratories in Holland, where it is the National Household Remedy of the sturdy Dutch. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box, and accept no substitute. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if not as represented. Adv.

With Sorrow.
An example of the genuinely naive is the following, clipped from an exchange:

"It is with sorrow that we announce an accident to Mrs. John Whitman, wife of the well-known grocer, who sells three pounds and a half of sugar for a quarter. While he was chasing her around the yard in fun the other evening she stepped on an old tomato can and severely lacerated her foot. Should blood poisoning set in and she be removed from our midst the Banner will turn its column rules as a tribute to her."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*. In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.
Lesson Had Sunk In.

The hygiene instructor in the public schools had made his talk sufficiently impressive in respect to the catastrophic consequences of leaving the abdominals alone. When he had finished, the teacher ordered the class to write a paper on the subject. This was one:

"Tommy had adenoids and was a very stupid and slow boy, at home, at school, and at church. His mother and father said, 'What is the matter? The doctor cut his adenoids out. Tommy later became president of the United States.'"

This One Was Belated.
Mrs. Newlywed was making her first trip to the big city market, intending to buy strawberries for her husband's supper. The berries proved a greenish-white and scraggly.

"Why, I—I thought strawberries were redder," she said to the clerk, who, sizing up the situation at a glance, answered:

"They have been other years, but haven't you read of the scarcity of coloring, owing to the war in Europe?"

And Mrs. Newlywed, remembering that she had walked away with three boxes.—Puck.

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Willie immediately answered: "Yes, teacher. No man can serve two masters."

Berlin has 107,909 alien residents.

Harroun Motors Stock

LISTEN:

The man who bought this stock at \$5.00 per share last month bought it when the company had no orders for cars to speak of, only an option on their proposed plant at Wayne, and no car on exhibition.

Who bought this Stock? Largely the automobile man, and those interested in the business of building cars. Why? Because they know Ray Harroun and his associates and had faith in his and their ability and honesty. They knew he had the car. The car was a winner and the price was right.

RESULT, a large sale of this stock; the price advanced as it should; and today you find the Harroun Motors Corporation with orders on its books for over 91,368 cars from 259 dealers. Eleven Million dollars worth of cars ordered for export, thirty acres of the plant at Wayne bought and paid for and the balance of twenty-five acres awaiting only perfection of title—contract let for buildings costing \$400,000 and erection started. Money in the Detroit banks for the contract payments.

Can you beat this record? Is not the stock at the present price a bargain?

You have only until next Tuesday, the 21st, to secure this stock at \$5.50; after the 21st it advances again. We have bought and paid for a large block of this stock at the same figure others paid.

We recommend it and believe in it.

Place your order before the next advertisement appears. We have turned down thousands of dollars' worth of orders offered us at the \$5.00 rate since November 1st, when the price went to \$5.50. Order now and don't ask us after November 21st to sell you stock at \$5.50 for we can't do it.

Wire or phone orders at our expense. Remit to us by check, draft or P. O. Money order.

A. R. SHEFFER & CO.

Established 1896—STOCKS AND BONDS

Cherry 1547-8

Ground Floor, 34 Congress Street W., DETROIT, MICH.



He used a pebble
In his day, to keep
his mouth moist—

WE use
WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S gives us a
wholesome, antiseptic,
refreshing confection to
take the place of the cave
man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite,
digestion and deliciously soothe
mouth and throat with this
welcome sweetmeat.

The Wrigley Spearmen want to send you
their Book of Gum-ption. Send a postal
for it today. Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co.,
1327 Kesner Building, Chicago.

The Flavor Lasts!

Don't Suffer Longer

and allow yourself to become grouchy, upset, nervous
and depressed. These conditions usually indicate a dis-
ordered digestive system, which, if neglected, may be
hard to remedy. Remove the disturbing element and put
your digestive organs in good working order by taking

**BEECHAM'S
PILLS**

They gently stimulate the liver, act on the bowels, tone
the stomach—purify the blood and regulate the system.
These benefits are particularly marked by women at
such times when nature makes special demands upon
their vitality. They act promptly and safely.

The next time you feel low-spirited and out of sorts, take
Beecham's Pills. Their sure, mild, thorough action will

Give Quick Relief

Special Directions of Value to Women are with Every Box
Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Gale of Trouble.

During one of our gales an elderly
gentleman was striving to reach his
home with the assistance of his son.

Just as they passed along a row of
small houses there was a loud crash,
and a heavy tin chimney-pot struck
the pavement at their very feet.

"Good heavens!" gasped the feeble
old man. "That was a narrow es-
cape. It might have killed us both."

They paused for a moment to ex-
amine the fallen chimney, and at once
a window was banged up and a shrill
female voice shrieked:

"Here, you two, you needn't think
as you're a-goin' to steal that there
thing, 'cause it belongs to my 'ouse!"—
London Answers.

The Partial Teacher.

"Have you got a nice teacher?"
asked Uncle Ed.

"No," said Belle. "She ain't nice."

"Why, Belle?" said her mother. "I'm
ashamed of you; your teacher is nice."

"She's mean 'n' me," declared Belle,
running her words together. "She let
George Brown dust her desk and 'twas
my turn."

Quite Wet.

"That was a fine dry parade yester-
day, wasn't it?"

"Well, not when it finished."

Cracked eggs can be boiled safely
by placing a little vinegar in the wa-
ter.

"Oh, He Almost Did!"

He is a candy salesman, and lives
on the East Tenth street car line.

He was heading for town, and every
seat on the car was taken. None was
standing, however.

He heard the cry of a newsboy and
rushed to the car door to get a paper.
A woman got on the car, sighted the
vacant seat, and, of course, occupied it.

The traveling man, glancing over the
headlines as he returned down the
aisle, fortunately looked over his
glasses at the opportune time, and—
but the crowd laughed anyway.—In
Cincinnati News.

Youth the Loser.

J. P. Morgan, the famous financier,
was talking at a dinner in New York
about a young banker who had failed.

"It was his youth that made him
fail," he said. "Youth is always failing
—failing in business, failing in love."

"Remy de Gourmont tells us truly
that in the game of life youth has all
the trumps—all of them—but plays
recklessly, and invariably loses."

Happy Effort.

"Truly a felicitous speech! He has
a style—all his own."

"Hm! Just where does the felicity
come in?"

"The felicity is like his style—all his
own."

A full-grown elephant yields 120
pounds of ivory.

The Flavor Lasts—

In the making of Grape-Nuts there is added to the
sweet, rich nutriment of whole wheat, the rare flavor
of malted barley, a combination creating a most un-
usually delicious taste. The palate never tires of it.

People everywhere have found that

Grape-Nuts

is the most nutritious and delicious cereal food known.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"



WHERE THE WILD TURKEY CALLS—THE REAL THANKSGIVING BIRD



**A NEW
THANKSGIVING**
by
JAMES W. BECKMAN

THIS is the week of Thanksgiving.
Thanksgiving day is an Ameri-
can custom started by the Pil-
grims who landed on the new
continent and faced hardships which
few can realize who are reared in
the wealth and luxury of the land to-
day.

The season had been a hard one.
Many had died and the prospect of
starvation during the cold winter with
its ice and snow loomed large. So,
when the harvest yielded enough to
keep them until another season would
produce the necessities of life, they
met that last Thursday in November
in year 1621, and gave thanks to their
God, who had remembered them.

Thankfulness is usually in inverse
ratio to the value of the thing for
which we give thanks. This is no dis-
paragement of the things we are grate-
ful for; but humanity does not think
of thanks until it has felt the terrors
of distress.

The rich who live in luxury and ease
do not think of their thanks. Their
thanks are but formal expressions of
feelingless words. How can words
mean anything when one has not felt
the things which make for thankfulness?

But the poverty-stricken who have
faced starvation pour out thanks from
their humble hearts for the things
that have saved their lives.

Those who live in gorgeous homes
with comfortable fireplaces do not
think of thanks. But those who live
in the little hovel with big cracks in
the walls and crevices about the doors
and windows and without fuel, give
thanks for the comfort of fire.

We do not prize health until we have
lost it, and we do not appreciate life
until we have faced the danger of hav-
ing to give it up.

That which we have we are likely to
accept as a matter of course; but he
deprived of it and the sudden realiza-
tion of its value jars our souls like an
earthquake.

We are thankful in the full sense of
the word for things necessary to life
and happiness only when we have had
to do without them.

We are not thankful for that to
which we are accustomed and accept
thoughtlessly. But when we are de-
prived of the necessities of life and
face the hardships, including death,
that come as a result, we are thankful
with all our heart.

America has more to be thankful for
yearly, than any other nation in the
world; but our thanks are tempered
by the gravity of the sorrow of our
neighbors.

The year has not been one of great
happiness, peace and prosperity. It is
a year of travail for humanity—the
travail of a people being born again.
But out of it will come a disciplined
and sober people; a people who will
know the realities of life better.

We will learn that life is a serious
matter, and no silly, shimmering affair.
The year has brought us again to an
understanding of the terrible earnest-
ness of the thing we call life.

The earth is in process, and we still
have earthquakes and volcanic eruptions.

Humanity, too, is in process, and
strife and sorrow and death will con-
tinue to be its lot. We must face life
resolutely and meet destiny undim-
med.

This year we will not be thankful
so much for the blessings we have re-
ceived, for the things that have been
given to us—for being pampered by a
prodigal Providence—and being re-
lieved of our burdens, as we will be
thankful for the strength to bear them.

In the shrine of our hearts our de-
epest prayer is not that we shall be re-
lieved of our burdens; but that we
shall be given the strength to bear them,
for we are great in the degree and
the manner in which we face our
tasks and perform them. The Great
Soul is those that have suffered
and endured.

Our Thanksgiving this year will be
no perfunctory, infantile prattle be-
cause of satiety.

This is a year of reckoning with
fate; of being thankful if we, our-
selves, have not fallen in the wreck-
age. We are thankful not for what
has happened; but for what has not
happened.

Life is not a trivial pastime. It is
deadly earnest. It is the course that
destiny takes, and let us be thankful,
not for less of life, but for more of it,
and the courage, the fortitude, the
strength, and the persistence to meet
its difficulties and continue its course
undaunted by disaster and unspoiled
by success.

We are thankful for Character, not
charity, and for iron wills that have
not been broken by the inevitable.—
From the Sunday Magazine.

Thanksgiving Fable.

An aged Turkey, once upon a time
had occasion to read the 110th act to a
Grandson because the latter was a
Glutton.

"It behooves you to Fast for a few
weeks," said the Wise Old Bird; "for
Thanksgiving draweth apace—that
season when long-legged Bipeds
Swoop down upon Us without Warn-
ing and give it to our Family in the
Neck."

"Oh, go to!" exclaimed the Young
Glutton. "You think best, use Old Age
has made you Gouty and tendered you
Unable to Partake of the Good things
of Life that you can Stuff me. I'm
Dead Next, See?"

"Very well," answered the Grand-
son. "Keep right on eating Obese
and you will be Dead Next; for keep-
ing then You'll see who does the Stuffing."

And the late November returns
showed that the Old Turk knew
Whereof he Spoke.

Moral—If you would Live Long and
Prosper, Don't get Gay.

Is an Old Institution.

Despite popular opinion, to the con-
trary, Thanksgiving day as an institu-
tion is not peculiarly American.
For history shows that all ancient na-
tions used to celebrate some feast of a
thanksgiving nature, while most of the
tribes of our American Indians had a
big gathering and a harvest feast
before the white man ever set
foot on the shores of the new world.

By the Greeks and Romans the festi-
val days in honor of the goddess of
agriculture were times of rustic sport,
of processions, through the fields and
the decorating of the home with fruits
and flowers. The people of Egypt en-
joyed a time of feasting after gather-
ing in their harvest and laid the
fruits of the year on the altar of the
Goddess Isis.

The Thankful Spirit.

Cultivate the thankful spirit. It
will be to thee a perpetual feast.
There is, or ought to be, with us no
such thing as small mercies; all are
great, because the least are unde-
served. Indeed, a really thankful
heart will extract motive for gratitude
from everything.—J. R. Macduff.

Christ's standards are good for two
worlds.

THANKSGIVING DAY

That we're at peace with all the world
Safe in our cities and our homes.
That unto this, our favored land,
Such gift, with all its blessings, comes.

That men go not to war and death,
That women do not fearful brood
By anxious hearths for dear ones gone.
We thank Thee, Giver of all good.

That no ambitious strife is ours,
That lust of conquest does not thrill
This mighty nation's inmost heart.
That we adore to burn and kill.
That weaker nations we protect
By anxious hearths for dear ones gone.

That we are eager still to share
We thank Thee, Giver of all good.

That in the stress around us now,
We feel our hearts with pity throbs
And haste to heal the wounded man
To hush the child and woman's sob.

That we are eager still to share
We thank Thee, Giver of all good.

That the goods that heap our stores so high
With those who have but us to help.
We thank Thee, Giver of all good.

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DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or
Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is often
evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's
timely warning to show you that the track
of health is not clear.

Danger Signals.
If these danger signals are unheeded
more serious results may be expected;
kidney trouble in its worst form may steal
upon you.

Thousands of people have testified that
the mild and immediate effect of Swamp-
Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder
remedy, is soon realized—that it stands
the highest for its remarkable curative
effect in the most distressing cases. If
you need a medicine, you should have the
best.

Lame Back.
Lame back is only one of many symp-
toms of kidney trouble. Other symp-
toms showing that you may need Swamp-
Root are, being subject to constipation,
rheumatism, bladder, liver, kidney, day and
night, irritation, sediment, etc.

Most people do not realize the alarm-
ing increase and remarkable prevalence
of kidney disease. While kidney dis-
eases are among the most common
diseases that prevail, they are among the
last recognized by patients, who
very often content themselves with doctor-
ing the effects, while the original disease
may constantly undermine the system.

Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size
bottles at all drug stores.

Don't make any mistake, but remember
the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and
the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which
you will find on every bottle.

SPECIAL NOTE.—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing
ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity
to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of
valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received
from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed
in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so
well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr.
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers.

The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bot-
tom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and
the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The
retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San
Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the
price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more
than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart
styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America.
They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass.,
by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and
supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest
determination to make the best shoe for the price that money
can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he can-
not supply you with the kind you want, take no other
make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to
make shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price,
by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas
name and the retail price
stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Boys' Shoes
Best in the World
\$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00

W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate

Correspondence.

Frederic School Notes.

Several pupils in the Intermediate room were absent on account of illness last week.

Stories were told by the sixth grade Friday.

The pupils in the Intermediate room signed pledges for "good teeth" and "good health" last week.

Miss Paris had charge of Monday morning exercises. A song was re-

dered by Lola Craven and an instrumental solo by Mac McDermaid.

Eighty-five cents was collected for victrola records in Miss Cameron's room.

Flora Malco, who has been cashier of Business College bank, is now keeping the books for the office.

The new records were tried Tuesday afternoon.

Ruth Edmonds is very energetic. She is taking three years of foreign language this year.

Andrew Thompson is staying in town with his father now.

The vacation seemed to do our pupils good. All were ready for work

Monday morning.

Irma Craven and Lottie Forbes are reporters for school notes.

Florence Doherty was the guest of Miss Cornish during the institute.

Elsie and Arthur Rowe of Sandusky have entered school. This fills our school to its capacity. We have had to add ten new seats, and the school is a very gratifying statement to make.

All the teachers were over to Grayling last week to attend the institute. They went over in the machines of Com. Kalahar and Supt. Wood.

The history of Michigan will soon be taken up by Junior High school.

The wagon run by Lilaund Smock is still doing good work gathering up the children, who live too far away to walk.

Flora Malco was in Gaylord Monday.

How Old Will You Be At Fifty.

Will you be 50 years old or 50 years young? Kidney troubles make many a person old, when really they should be young. Don't be one of the old.

Take a kidney tablet as you would a cathartic. Dr. Navaun's kidney tablets are best, 50c at your druggist, A. M. Lewis.

Eldorado Nuggets.

Miss Effie Sherman of Frederic spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

The box social and dance at the Eldorado school house, Saturday evening was well attended and brought \$31.60 into the coffers of the Literary club.

Mrs. Elmer Head returned from Alpena Monday, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Zettie, also her new grand daughter.

Mrs. Henry Orcans of Chicago, arrived Saturday to make her niece, Mrs. W. B. Kellogg, a short visit.

Basil Pierce of Muskegon is making a short visit at the Funsch home.

Coy News.

O. B. Scott and family spent Sunday with Jos. Scott and family.

Leo Martin, who has been visiting at Jos. Scott's, left Sunday evening for his home at New Port.

Wm. Elliott spent Tuesday evening with O. B. Scott and family.

Mrs. Alvin Scott returned Saturday from Grayling, where she was in attendance at the Teachers' institute.

The Scott's school had a vacation last week, while Mrs. Alvin Scott as

teacher, went to the institute at Grayling.

Miss Marguerite Scott spent Sunday with Miss Dora Nolan.

Mrs. Geo. Royce spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Pearsall.

A number from here attended the dance at Eldorado Saturday evening and all report a good time.

Mrs. Eugene Gardiner arrived Sunday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Nolan.

O. B. Scott and family spent Thursday evening with Jos. Scott and family.

Mrs. Bruce Nolan was a caller at Geo. Pearsall's Monday.

Lloyd Myns and wife are visiting John Pearsall and wife and also deer hunting.

Two men from the Forest reserve at Higgins lake were mistaken for deer and were shot in the legs.

Mr. Henderson of Big Rapids is visiting Robert Hollowell.

The Mothers' club met at Mrs. Minnie Nolan's, where a chicken dinner was served. Telling of comforters was the work of the day.

C. E. Overmyre and wife autoed to O. B. Scotts and from there to the box social at the Eldorado school house.

It will soon be time to eat turkey.

Hurrah for dry Michigan and may it ever remain so.

Lovells.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Schreves were in Lovells Sunday.

Wm. Foley was a Lovells caller Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Butler returned to her home in Lansing Monday, after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Caid. She was called home on account of her mother's illness, and we are glad to report her much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lee have moved their household goods to Coral, Mich., where they expect to make their future home. Mrs. Lee and Nada left Monday and Mr. Lee left Wednesday.

It has been reported that Grandma Kellogg, who has been very sick for some time, passed away last Friday and burial took place Sunday, at Luzerne.

R. Babbitt, State Game warden, was in Lovells last Wednesday.

Ruth Stillwagon returned home from West Branch Monday, where she has been for several months with her sister and other relatives.

Margaret Douglas returned Monday from West Branch, where she spent her vacation.

Mrs. Henry enjoyed a short visit, after the institute, with relatives at her home out from Sterling, returning to Lovells Monday morning.

John Largent of West Branch, returned to Lovells Monday to do some repair work for T. E. Douglas. Mr. Largent reports the arrival of a new son at his home.

T. E. Douglas was a Grayling caller Friday.

Chas. Rase of Pinconning is enjoying a few days of the hunting season and while here is visiting his brother, Fred Rase and with old acquaintances.

A goodly number of the hunters are returning to their homes each day and many have been fortunate enough to fill their license.

D. Iabister has moved for the winter in the Ward house, recently vacated by R. Papenfus.

G. Leykauff and party are at the Leykauff cabin with the expectation of a deer to return with.

Don't Neglect The Kidneys.

Do you take a kidney tablet once in a while, the same as you do a cathartic? If you don't, you should, because the kidneys are blood filters and need cleaning themselves the same as your bowels. Dr. Navaun's Kidney Tablets are for this purpose and are for sale at Mr. Lewis' store. Samples will be sent on request by the Botanic Drug Co., Detroit, Mich.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling in said county, on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1916.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Milton Simpson, deceased.

Harry E. Simpson having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 21st day of December, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper, printed and circulated in said county.

WILLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
WILLINGTON BATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.

11-24-3w

Her Son Subject to Croup.

"My son Edwin is subject to croup," writes Mrs. E. O. Irwin, New Kensington, Pa. "I put in many sleepless hours at night before I learned of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need not fear this disease if they keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and use it as directed. It always gave my boy relief." Obtainable everywhere.

Flowers For Thanksgiving

Although the flower market is going up, we are holding the same old prices during Thanksgiving. Plenty of

MUMS and CARNATIONS

However please order early.

NICE MIXED BOUQUETS for your table on Thanksgiving at 50c and up.

Grayling Greenhouses

A Good Cook

always welcomes new and dependable methods for improving her table and shortening her hours of labor.

A teaspoonful of famous HO-MAYDE BREAD IMPROVER added to the water in which the yeast is dissolved or diluted is positive assurance against "Bake Day" failures.

Besides, HO-MAYDE produces larger, whiter, smoother and sweeter loaves from the same materials. It shortens the time of bread making to about four hours.

HO-MAYDE not only makes possible more bread, but assures wonderfully good results when the cheaper grades of flour are used. Thus the cost of living is reduced.

HO-MAYDE is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, wholesome and dependable, and complies with the pure food laws.

If your grocer cannot supply you, we will send you a large package sufficient for 100 loaves for 15c. Write for free sample.

HO-MAYDE PRODUCTS CO., Detroit, Mich.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Sept. 24, 1916.

Read Down.				Read Up.			
A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.		
12.00	12.25	iv Grayling ar		11.50	14.00		
12.34		" Resort	iv	11.40			
9.18	3.02	" Sigma		1.11	3.02		
9.56	3.26	" Rowley		12.46	1.46		
11.40	3.55	" Walton		12.20	1.00		
1.00	4.31	" Buckley		11.03	10.29		
1.35	4.46	" Glengary		10.39	9.41		
	5.22	" Rvr Brch					
3.05	5.29	" Kaleva		9.55	8.31		
15.39		" Chief lake		19.45			
15.46		" Norwalk		19.39			
6.17		ar Manistee		19.15			

A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.		
12.25	13.00	iv Manistee ar		11.20	16.40		
8.11	3.47	" Kaleva	iv	10.34	5.52		
8.35	4.15	" Copemish		10.10	5.30		
8.43	4.22	" Nessen Cy		9.55	5.19		
9.23	4.53	" Platte Rvr		9.23	4.53		
9.31	5.01	" Lake Ann		9.14	4.43		
9.53	5.05	" Solon		8.57	4.22		
9.59	5.21	" Fench		8.51	4.16		
10.15	5.35	ar TraverseC		8.35	4.00		

† Daily, except Sunday.
* Local freight trains.

Drs. Insley & Keyport

Physicians & Surgeons

Office over Lewis & Co's. Drug Store,
Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Mornings and Sundays by appointment.
Residence on Maple Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
MARIUS HANSON
PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier

G. A. Canfield, D.D.S.

DENTIST

OFFICE:
Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8.30-11 a. m. 1-3.30 p. m.

J. Atwood Whitaker, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Central Drug Store.
Office hours 2 to 4 and 8 to 9 p. m.
Residence on Maple street, first residence from Michigan avenue.
Office phone 842.
Residence phone 303.

GLEN SMITH,

Attorney and Solicitor,

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY
GRAYLING, MICH.
Phone 62.

Dr. J. J. Love

DENTIST

Phone 1271
Hours: 9 to 11.30 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Office: Upstairs next to postoffice

O. Palmer

ATTORNEY AT LAW

FIRE INSURANCE,
and REAL ESTATE
Office in Avalanche Building

O. P. Schumann

Justice of the Peace

At Avalanche Office

HUMPHREYS'

Humphreys' Homeopathic Remedies are designed to meet the needs of families or invalids, something that mother, father, nurse or invalid can take or give to meet the need of the moment. Have been in use for over SIXTY YEARS.

No.	Remedy	Price
1	Fever, Congestions, Inflammations.....	25
2	Worms, Worm Fever.....	25
3	Cold, Cough and Whooping Cough.....	25
4	Diarrhea, of Children and Adults.....	25
5	Croup, Colds, Bronchitis.....	25
6	Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia.....	25
7	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.....	25
8	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.....	25
9	Croup, Hoarse Cough, Laryngitis.....	25
10	Eczema, Eruptions.....	25
11	Rheumatism, Lumbago.....	25
12	Fever and Ague, Malaria.....	25
13	Piles, Blind or Bleeding, External, Internal.....	25
14	Catarh, Indurated, Gold in Head.....	25
15	Whooping Cough.....	25
16	Asthma, Oppressive, Difficult Breathing.....	25
17	Disorders of the Kidneys.....	25
18	Urinary Inconvenience.....	25
19	Stomach, Throat, Quinsy.....	25
20	Grip, Grippe, La Grippe.....	25

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Medical Book mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC CO., Corner William and Elm Streets, New York.

4

Rate destroy nearly a billion dollars worth of food and property every year. Kill rats and mice and stop your loss with

RAT CORN

It is safe to use. Deadly to rats but harmless to human beings. Rats simply die up. No odor whatever. Valuable booklet in each can. "How to Destroy Rats." 25c. 50c and \$1.00. In Seed, Hardware, Drug and General Stores.

Central Drug Store

They let you know you've been smoking—and yet they're MILD

In other words, Chesterfield Cigarettes are MILD—and yet they satisfy. This is something totally new to cigarettes. It goes further than pleasing your taste—satisfy does for your smoking what a juicy slice of hot roast beef does for your appetite.

Chesterfields satisfy—they let you know you've been smoking.

But they're MILD, too—Chesterfields are!

If you want this new cigarette delight (satisfy, yet mild) you've got to get Chesterfields, because no cigarette maker can copy the Chesterfield blend. This blend is an entirely new combination of tobaccos and the biggest discovery in cigarette blending in 20 years.

Leggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"Give me a package of those cigarettes that SATISFY"

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES



They SATISFY!
—and yet they're
MILD

20 for 10